

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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"THE GREATEST FLIGHT OF WILD DUCKS EVER PHOTOGRAPHED": MALLARD OVER GOOSE LAKE, ARKANSAS.

It is claimed that this is the greatest flight of wild ducks ever photographed. To which information may be added the following facts for those whose knowledge of birds is negligible: "Mallard" really means the wild drake, but has come to embrace the common wild duck, *Anas boscas*, the feral stock whence the domestic

duck in all its varieties has descended, and the typical representative of the family *Anatidae* and sub-family *Anatina*. The mallard, which is found in most parts of the world, is from twenty-two to twenty-four inches long, by thirty-two to thirty-six in extent of wings.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GUY ANSLEY, SECRETARY OF THE ARKANSAS GAME AND FISH COMMISSION. SUPPLIED BY "TIMES" WIDE WORLD PHOTOS.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THAT which really happened in history can often confirm our principles, though it by no means confirms our prophecies. That is, if we have been so unwise as to utter any prophecies. The particular practical thing predicted hardly ever happens. Indeed, strangely enough, it is generally the thing that is most remote from us that can be calculated, and the thing nearest to us that is quite incalculable. The man of science can prophesy a comet, but he cannot prophesy a shower. Clouds are close to us, and of great practical importance to us; but they remain far more free and fitful and elusive than the remotest star. Comets are commonly even more distant than stars; yet they can to a great extent be traced, though they have no practical importance until they come near enough to be something more than practical and decidedly less than useful. There is much in politics and sociology of this paradox of the comet and the cloud. The professor at the garden party can stand radiantly explaining, in defiance of the Book of Job, that he can in one sense bind the influences of the Pleiades and loose the bands of Orion; but he cannot tell at what moment the guests at the garden party will begin to feel the sweet influences of a steady downpour, or how soon he will be driven to loose the bands of his own umbrella. And, in very much the same way, for instance, it would be much easier for a geologist to calculate approximately what is the actual amount of coal in England than to calculate what will happen tomorrow morning in connection with the Coal Strike. The man of science can tell us, more or less, how long it would take to exhaust the coal supply if everybody went on working it. But he cannot possibly tell whether anybody at any given moment will work it at all. In tracing the curve of a mathematical diagram of coal, he is tracing the curve across the sky that is made by a comet. In considering the immediate future of England at this moment, he is in a cloud, not to say a fog. It is something of a paradox that we should be thus ignorant of the facts with which we are familiar, and certain of the truths which we often cannot see and sometimes cannot even imagine. But it is a paradox we have long accepted, even in the picturesque imagery of popular proverbs. The ordinary phrase for thus considering the incalculable is watching to see how the cat jumps. Yet the biologist, though baffled by the cat, might make a fairly safe bet that a race of coral insects would go on steadily in one direction, building up a reef of coral. Yet we all know much more about cats than about coral insects. Few of us have a coral insect curled up on the sofa or the hearth-rug. Few of us have ever tied a ribbon round the neck of a coral insect or given that industrious creature a saucer of milk. Few of us lie awake at night and listen to the loud and melodious cries of a coral insect climbing all over the house. We know a great deal about the cat; but we do not know which way he will jump.

As it is with that strange creature we call the cat, so it is with that far stranger and (as some hold) even superior creature known as the man. Familiarity with him may enable us to affirm certain general principles about what he is like, or even about how he will act; but the chances are a hundred to one that he will fulfil those old principles in some new way, and in the very last way we should have expected. This does not necessarily mean that our general principles are false. On the contrary, it

often means that they are truer than we ourselves knew. But the different methods of manifestation are so very different that, even when we have been rash enough to anticipate anything, we shall probably be not so much disappointed at its not coming as even more astonished when it comes.

I will give one illustration, in passing, to show the sort of thing I mean. When I was writing in this paper through the crisis of 1914 and the great quarrel with Germany, I propounded certain principles which I held throughout all that terrible business and which I hold still. There were not merely concerned, though they were very much concerned, with maintaining that the cause of the Allies was just and that their insistence upon victory was justified. They also involved a certain view of the European quarrel, which was not exactly the same as that of a great many other patriotic people who were equally steady

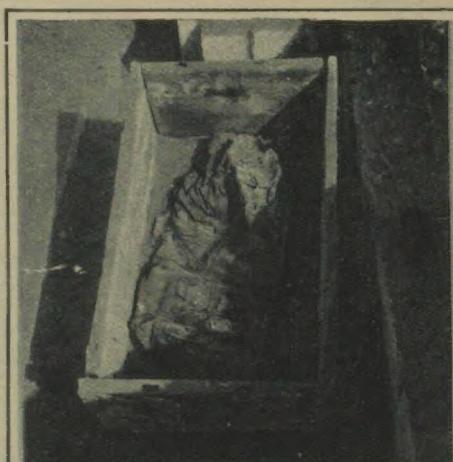
whether the predominance which Prussia and the northern tribes had gained by the surprise of 1870 could remain normal to our civilisation and that civilisation remain civilised. I, for one, was quite certain that Europe would be slowly barbarised if Prussia remained the predominant power in it. But it concerned the culture of the old Latin States even more than our own; though it concerned our own, because we also were heirs of the old Empire. To put it shortly, we said that the war was really Rome against the barbarians. But we admitted that this was symbolically true, because the provinces of Gaul and Britain were the symbols of Rome. But in one sense we quite admit that we were wrong. We were wrong in never guessing how exactly we should turn out to be right. We believed, as I say, that what we said was symbolically true. We are surprised to discover that it is literally true.

For what is re-arisen is really Rome above the barbarians; and not merely the provinces of Rome. If we look at the results of the war, as distinct from the details of the war, we shall find that they fulfil our own original theory much more than we ever thought they would. Precisely what we do see following on the war is a resurrection of Roman civilisation. Only we are naturally startled to find that the resurrection of Roman civilisation is actually occurring in Rome. As the front line in a battle like the Marne "retreats and holds the enemy," suffering terrible slaughter, so the northern provinces of the old civilisation most gloriously bore the brunt of the battle, made huge sacrifices in the field, and suffer great evils even after the triumph. France is suffering from financial and England from industrial entanglements. But it is none the less true that the thing which is obviously reviving is the thing which we always declared that we were rescuing. It is the South, the root of the sacred vine that has covered a continent; it is the Mediterranean from which all classic things have come. It is exactly that which is visibly increasing in confidence, and, as some think, in arrogance; but anyhow in courage and power. In other words, our old theory of the war does explain the consequences of the war, and no other theory does. By every other theory, the victors are vanquished and the vanquished are victorious. By every other theory the whole thing is inconsequent nonsense. If it was a commercial fight for England, England achieved the conquest and yet somehow did not achieve the commerce. If it was merely to put France in safety, it has drawn France into considerable danger; if it was a conspiracy of the Tsar, it has ended as a successful conspiracy against the Tsar. But if it was at bottom a movement to raise again the eagles of Rome, we have only to look up and see them in the sky.

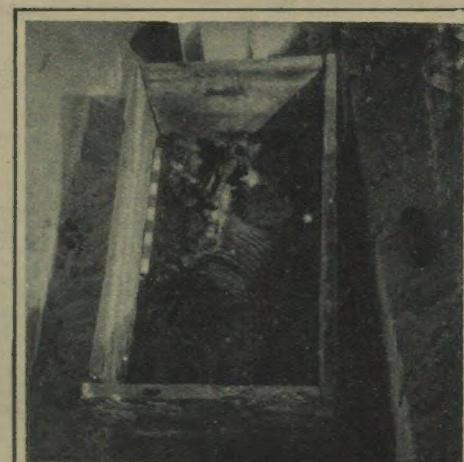
Now, I am a nationalist myself, but I hope I am also a good European. I do not profess for a moment that either an English-



SHOWING BONES OF THE SECOND—AND UNMUMMIFIED—HORSE ON THE RIGHT: THE GABLE-TOPPED CASE IN WHICH THE MUMMIFIED HORSE WAS FOUND.



IN THE MUMMY-CLOTH: THE REMAINS OF THE HORSE IN THE "COFFIN."



WITH THE MUMMY-CLOTH REMOVED: THE REMAINS OF THE HORSE.

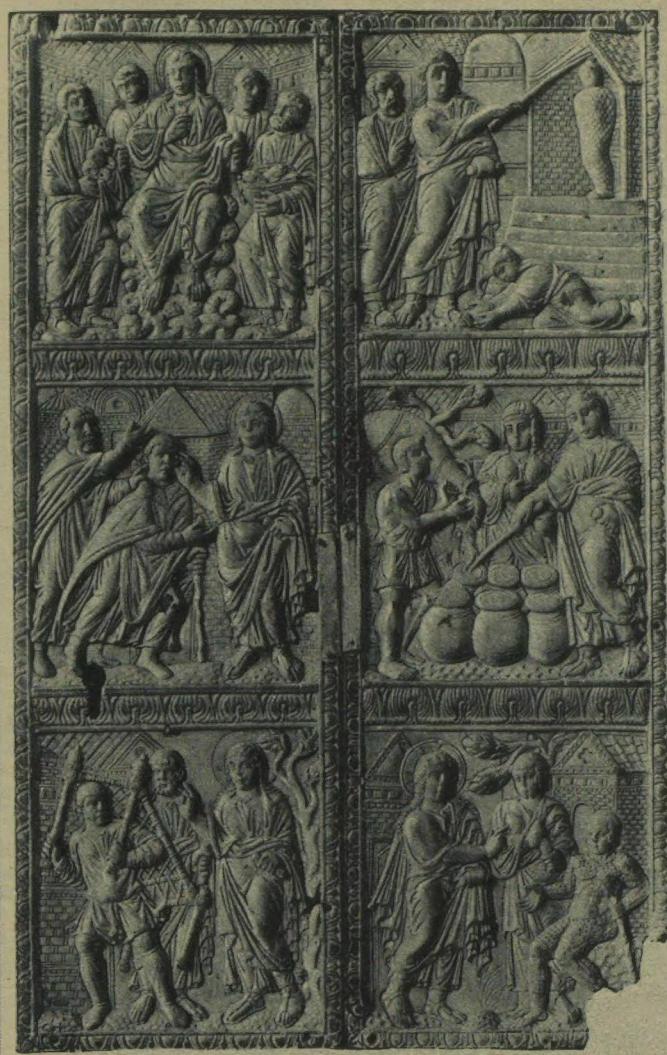
#### THE FIRST MUMMIFIED HORSE FOUND AND THE EARLIEST-KNOWN SPECIMEN IN ANCIENT EGYPT: A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY AT THE SAKKARA STEP PYRAMID.

The mummy horse here illustrated was found by Messrs. Firth and Quibell, when excavating at the Sakkara step pyramid for the Egyptian Department of Antiquities, and has been set up in the Cairo Museum. It was in a large gable-topped case disclosed during the clearing of a space for a dump at the edge of the Third Dynasty plateau. It is over sixteen hands. In all probability it dates from about 1200 B.C., but its age cannot be fixed with precision; at all events, it is the first mummified horse found, and the earliest-known specimen in Ancient Egypt. The belief is that horses were first introduced into Egypt by the Shepherd Kings, and many representations of them appear on Eighteenth Dynasty monuments. The remains of another horse were found close by, but, as they had not been mummified, were imperfect.—[Photographs by the "Times."]

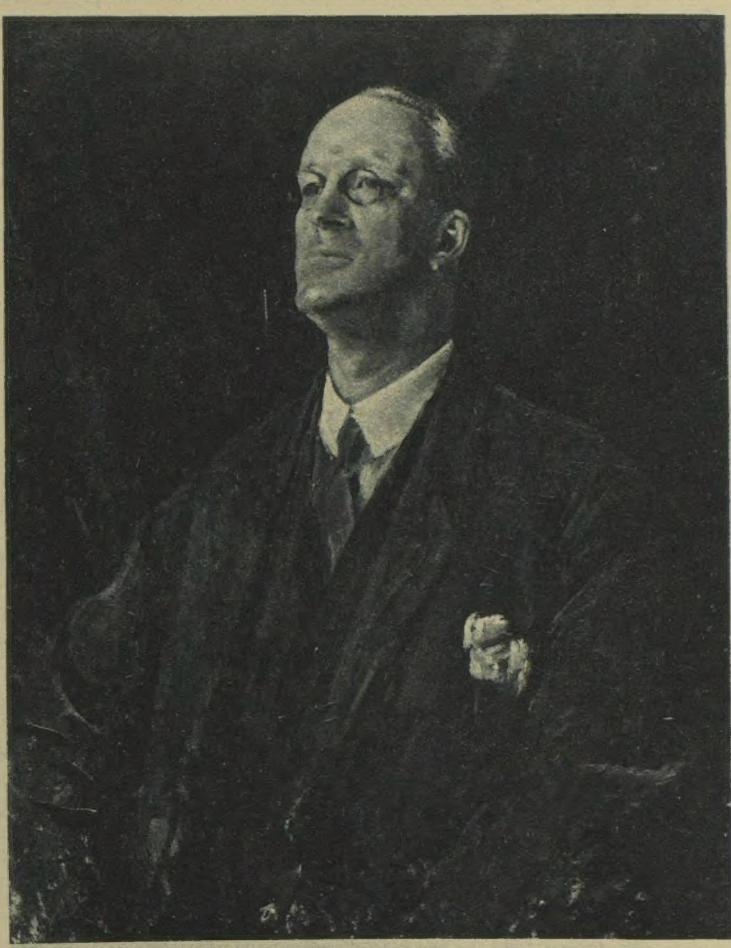
in pressing the same international claim. I always insisted, rightly or wrongly, that the war was not to be regarded as a vulgar commercial and colonial rivalry between the German Empire and the British Empire. I even insisted that it was possible to exaggerate the extent to which it turned on the British Empire at all. I said we were in it not only as Englishmen, but as Europeans; because a great European question was being settled; which was

man or a Frenchman ought to be satisfied because an Italian is feeling more cheerful. But I do feel, as one of many possible illustrations of the general truth of which I speak, that in one sense our prophecies are always falsified, and in another they come more true than we had expected. Those eagles in the sky are like birds of some ancient augury, which should surprise even the augur with the exactitude of the sign in heaven.

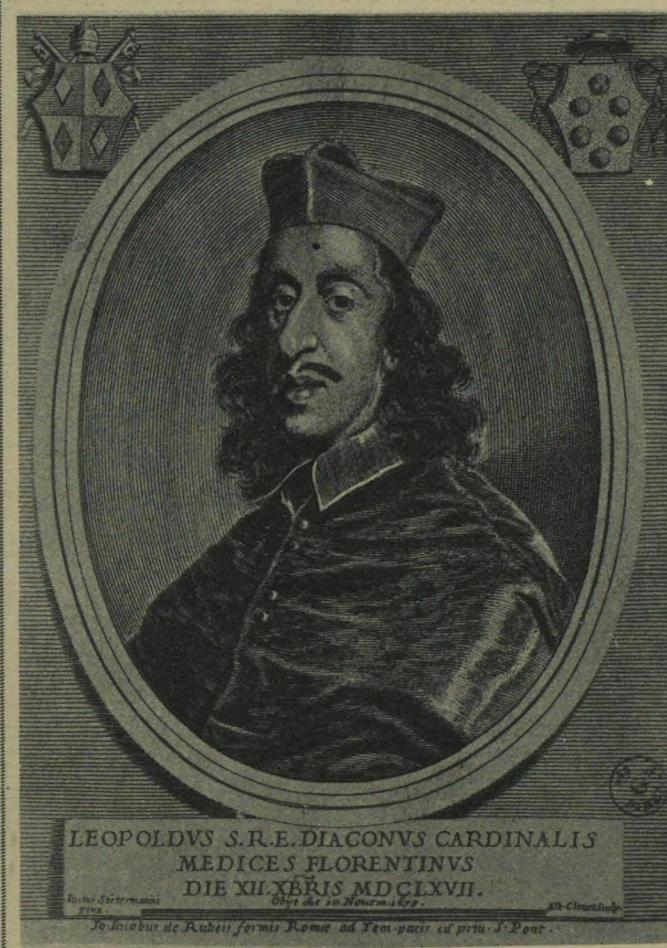
5TH CENTURY, 17TH CENTURY, AND MODERN ART:  
IVORY; PORTRAIT; PROBLEM.



A GIFT OF EXTRAORDINARY IMPORTANCE: AN IVORY DIPTYCH OF THE FIFTH CENTURY REPRESENTING SIX OF THE MIRACLES OF CHRIST.



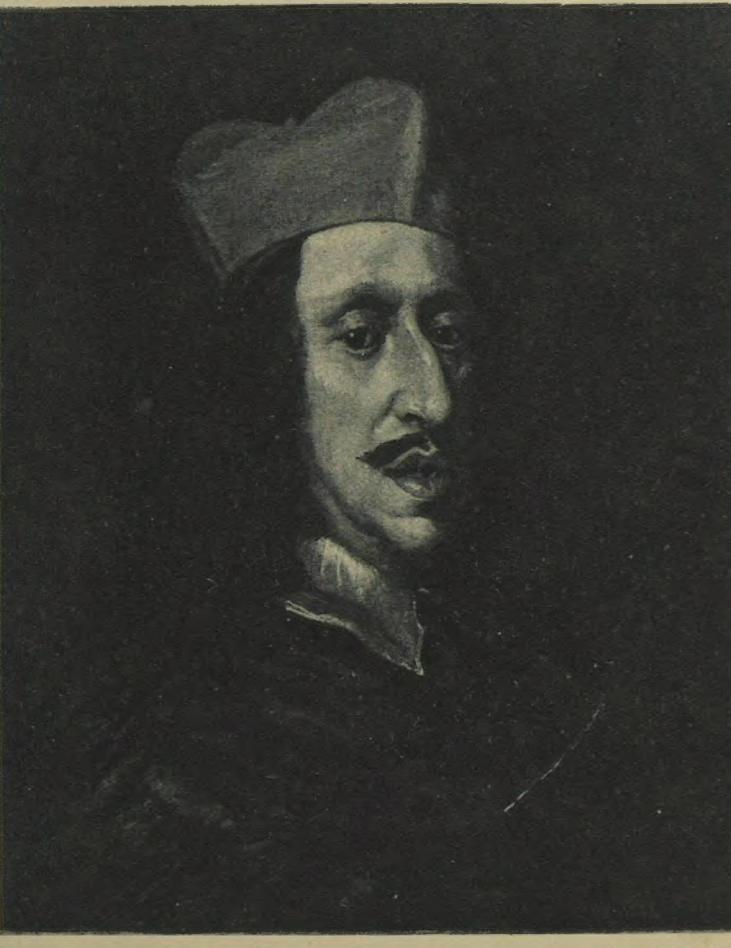
ADDED TO THE ARTIST'S EXHIBITION AT THE CHENIL: "HUGH SEYMOUR WALPOLE, C.B.E." THE NOVELIST; BY AUGUSTUS JOHN, A.R.A.



ONE OF FOUR ENGRAVINGS DECIDING THE NAME OF THE SUBJECT SHOWN IN THE ADJOINING PAINTING: CARDINAL PRINCE LEOPOLD DE' MEDICI.

The diptych illustrated has been on loan at the Victoria and Albert Museum for some years, and has now been presented by its owner, Mr. F. E. Andrews, of Cardiff, through the National Art Collections Fund. The gift is of unusual importance, for diptychs of this date with Christian subjects are very rare.—The portrait of Prince Leopold de' Medici has been in private ownership since it was brought from Rome forty years ago. The picture was supposed to represent a Medici Cardinal, but which particular Prince of the Church was not determined until recently, with the aid of Dr.

THE IVORY BY COURTESY OF THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM.



ONCE ATTRIBUTED TO VELASQUEZ, BY WHOM IT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN PAINTED: A "PROBLEM"-PICTURE, "CARDINAL PRINCE LEOPOLD DE' MEDICI."

Nello Tarchiani, the Director of the Royal Galleries, Florence. Four engravings were found, proving the portrait to be that of Prince Leopold de' Medici, founder of the famous Painters' Rooms of the Uffizi Gallery. At one time the work was attributed to Velasquez; but as Velasquez died in 1660 and Prince Leopold did not become a Cardinal until 1667, that cannot be. On the other hand, the attribution to Justus Sustermans (Sustermans) seems absurd, for the picture is far finer than anything he ever painted. A problem presents itself.

THE JOHN PICTURE BY PERMISSION OF THE NEW CHENIL GALLERIES.

## SPORTING AND SERVICE SPECTACLES: THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH AND THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE "TIMES,"  
AND SPORT AND GENERAL.



AT THE 97TH OF THE SERIES OF ETON AND HARROW MATCHES: TEA-TIME AT LORD'S



AND THE COACHES—DURING THE GREAT SOCIAL CRICKET MATCH OF THE SEASON.



THE LODGING OF THE COLOUR, AT OLYMPIA: "KING CHARLES II." WATCHING THE

The generally accepted record being agreed upon, the Eton and Harrow match at Lord's on July 9 and 10 was the ninety-seventh of a series of which Eton had won thirty-nine and Harrow thirty-five. It resulted in a draw, and, to that extent, was unsatisfactory. As a social function, however, it was as big a success as ever. In the first innings, Eton made 312; in the second innings the score was 204 for 6. Harrow's first innings resulted in 376.—The outstanding feature of the Royal Tournament at Olympia—apart from the great spectacle of a Frontline Fight, of which we gave an illustration in our last issue—is the display by men of the Guards in Stuart uniform of the "Lodging of the Colour," in which "King Charles" takes the salute from the pikemen



PIKE AND MUSKET DRILL—BY GUARDS IN THE UNIFORM OF RESTORATION DAYS.

and musketeers of his Restoration Army. This is probably the origin of our present "Trooping the Colour," and many of the words of command remain the same. One portion of the drill has a peculiar interest. At a word of command, the pikemen lay down their pikes on the floor of the arena, and the musketeers lay down their muskets. There is a famous precedent in the history of the Coldstream Guards. On Tower Hill, in 1660, General Monk ordered his Regiment of Foot to lay down their arms, which they held for Cromwell's Parliament. On a second word of command, they picked them up again as a Regiment of Guards for the King's Person.

# "A Hole to Dig In": Empire-Builders in Africa.

"THE MAKING OF RHODESIA." By HUGH MARSHALL HOLE.\*

THE Elephant Seal no longer settles affairs in South and Central Africa. None waits the word of Lobengula. No impis of crested crane and ostrich-feathered warriors seek to burst the kraal, to massacre and to drive the whites before them, the Benedicks to garner loot and glory, the bachelors to win the spurs represented by the head-ring, the symbol of matrimony. Bloodthirsty, magic-ridden despotism has given way to law and order. The adventurer's dream has had a commercial awakening. In thirty-six years a British Colony has been set up in a land which knew nothing but native rule, warring chiefs, truculent fighting-men, and slavery.

The story is as remarkable as any in Empire history. It begins—as so many of its kin have done—in the desire for gold and for land: was not the country of the Mashonas deemed the Ophir of the Bible?

Movement and counter-movement led to the British Protectorate in Bechuanaland, "the Suez Canal to the interior," as Rhodes called it when the Boers were covetous. Then followed the intrigues for Lo Bengula, that Matabeleland might be exploited.

The Paramount Chief was not easy to deal with. He was no fool and, although he was already in danger of becoming a living anachronism, he was dignified and astute in the upholding of the rights he and his ancestors had enjoyed from time immemorial. Besieged and bewildered by countless concession-hunters, harassed by the honest, the half-honest, and the positively dishonest, the "Great Ruler" lived a worried life of refusals and half-refusals until, at length, he came to agreement with the agents of Rhodes, "the only one who had a less sordid object in view than mere spoliation." He signed the Moffat Treaty, and then, after much palaver, patience, and ceremonial beer-drinking and beef-eating in the goat-kraal, the famous Rudd Concession, which gave the concessionaires "charge" over all metals and minerals in his "kingdoms, principalities, and dominions," and authority to exclude all others from seeking land, metals, minerals, or mining rights. This in exchange for a monthly payment of one hundred pounds, and other considerations, which included a supply of rifles.

Repentance—repentance encouraged by rivals to the British South Africa Company—came speedily. Lobengula argued that all he had conceded was "a hole to dig in"; he began to believe reports by "ill-disposed Boers and others that Queen Victoria (whose personality had always inspired an immense respect in the minds of African tribes) had no real existence," and was not satisfied until his Indunas, acting as his eyes, had seen the Great White Queen; he was influenced by an unfortunate letter from the Colonial Office, which said, very ill-advisedly in the circumstances: "The Queen advises Lo Bengula not to grant hastily concessions of land, or leave to dig, but to consider all applications very carefully. It is not wise to put too much power into the hands of the men who come first, and to exclude other deserving men. A king gives a stranger an ox, not his whole herd of cattle, otherwise what would other strangers arriving have to eat?" That was when Rhodes was beginning the negotiations for a Royal Charter! "His only tangible asset was the concession granted to Messrs. Rudd and Maguire by the Matabele chief. His ambitions, however, soared far beyond the limits of this document. He aimed . . . at the acquisition of all native territories in South Central Africa not already parcelled out among other European Powers. If he could secure recognition of these as being within the sphere of British influence, he had hopes, by active occupation, coupled with concessions from their native rulers, of creating an indefeasible title to them, and of securing them as integral portions of the Empire."

Jameson did something to mollify the chief—by doctoring his gout and sore eyes after medicine-men had failed—but he had much wearisome work preaching disinterested friendship; and it may be taken that Moffat was relieved when he could inform Lobengula that "the Charter was Rhodes, that it was represented by Jameson and his friends, that they were the only people in Mata-

left it in the 'fifties.'" Lewanika was well aware that the northern tribes of Bechuanaland had been brought under Queen Victoria's protection and asked the advice of Khama, whose ambassador "compared British protection to a savoury dish which Khama had tasted and wished to share with his friends." Lewanika bargained for £2000 a year; and "marks" were affixed to a "document which brought within the civilising influence of Great Britain a territory well-nigh as large as Germany."

The Lake Country, too—that scene of Livingstone's final journeys in the land of which he said, "I have opened the door; I leave it to you to see that no one closes it"—came under the Charter at an early stage; and there were the astonishing, gallant, lone expeditions of Sharpe and Thomson; and troubles with the Portuguese.

And the Banyaland trek of the Boers, ending in the death of talk about the "Republic of the North."

Constant warring the while against home caution and ineptitude, failure to recognise that the man-on-the-spot knows more than the official-in-Whitehall; bickerings and bargainings; vigilance, patience, anxiety, the buying and defying of opponents, force of arms and of diplomacy, rapid decisions, calculated defiance of authority, prescience and personal bravery.

And so, through strife and tribulation, to disheartening rebellion—the Matabele War.

Lobengula's men began to execute, murder, raid, and take into slavery Mashonas, the Chief's "property," his "dogs." A warning was given. The country began to swarm with Matabele soldiers, many of them war-plumed, burning, butchering, mutilating. Manyao admitted that he could not control his younger men. Jameson did not mince his words, and Umgandan decided to be driven.

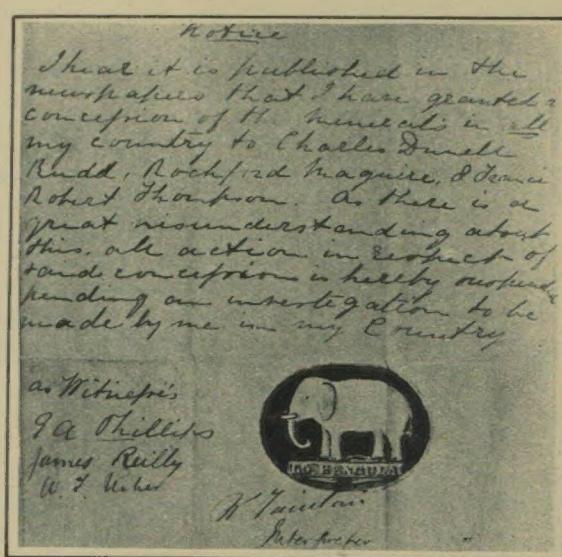
Thus, before long, came war. While the Europeans collected their forces, the Matabele mobilised and their wizards "doctored" the roads leading into Mashonaland and Bechuanaland. The British marched into Bulawayo: "Within a month from the date of crossing the Matabele border the settler-soldiers had met and routed the flower of the Matabele regiments, had destroyed many of their military strongholds, had occupied their principal town, and had driven their great chief a fugitive into the wilds." But Allan Wilson's search for Lobengula and his attempt to take him prisoner cost the leader's life and the lives of his men: "Wilson's Last Stand," an epic of heroism. And it was a while before the inevitable end; when Home Government weakness ordered that the enemy laying down of arms should be "constrained in a very liberal spirit." As a result, a large number of rifles, assegais, and other weapons were concealed by the Matabele for use on a future occasion.

Lobengula had died during the retreat—from small-pox—but something of his spirit remained in his men. Progress in Matabeleland moved apace. In May 1895 united Mashonaland and Matabeleland officially became "Rhodesia"—instead of Rhodes's suggested "Zambesia" and Jameson's proposed "Charterland." Then came the Jameson "Raid," disturbing the peaceful atmosphere; then rinderpest and a plague of locusts, and, as sequel, the Matabele Rebellion, with all its dread possibilities, its terrors, battle-axe and assegai attacks, its laager defences; and the even more difficult Mashonaland pacification which ended in '97.

Since then, despite political alarms and excursions, matters have settled themselves, and Mr. Hole is able to write: "The project upon which Cecil Rhodes embarked, thirty-six years ago, of creating a British Colony in the heart of Africa, has long since passed beyond the experimental stage."

Without question, "The Making of Rhodesia" deserves the popularity it is likely to attain. There is always fascination in following the pioneer, and in this case the lure is peculiarly strong: nothing could be more illustrative of that Empire spirit which knows not the word "impossible."

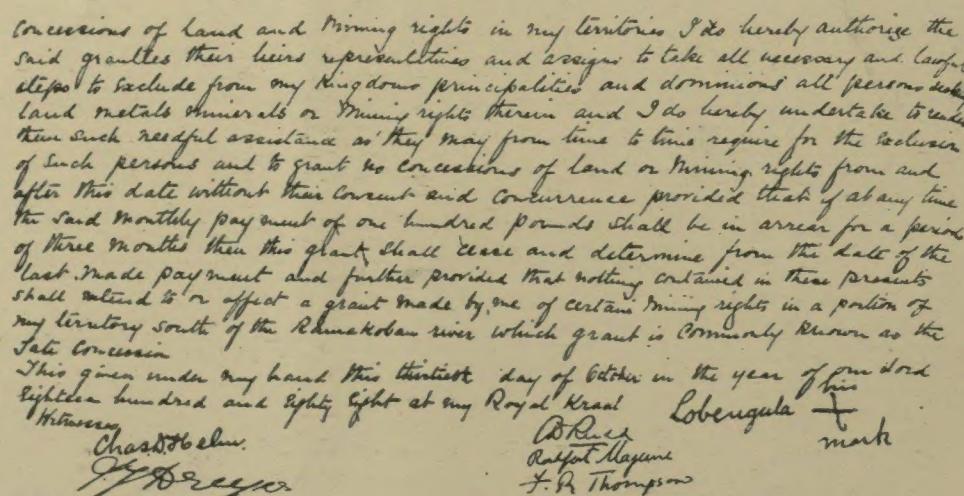
E. H. G.



WITH THE ELEPHANT SEAL OF LOBENGULA: A DOCUMENT DESIGNED TO COUNTER THE RUDD CONCESSION. Reproduced from "The Making of Rhodesia," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan and Co.

beleland whom the Queen recognised, and therefore the only ones in whom he could repose confidence."

Thus action and counter-action went on; the Queen, belatedly, approved the white men represented by Rudd, Maguire, and Thompson, "men who will fulfil their undertakings"; envoys arrived at Bulawayo in the persons of two officers of the Royal Horse Guards, with the senior non-com. of the regiment, all in full-dress uniform; and—the way was paved for the entry of the Pioneers into Mashonaland. On Sept. 12, 1890, the Union Jack



THE FAMOUS DOCUMENT THAT OPENED THE WAY TO MATABELELAND AND MASHONALAND: A PART OF THE RUDD CONCESSION, "SIGNED" BY LOBENGULA. Reproduced from "The Making of Rhodesia," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Macmillan and Co.

was hoisted at what is now Fort Salisbury and Mashonaland annexed in the name of the Queen—without the loss of a single life, without even a serious casualty: "the Occupation remains an outstanding epoch from which, like the Hegira in the Moslem calendar, all events in Rhodesia have since been reckoned."

Followed the much-contested march to Manica, with its Portuguese complications and its tortuous dealings with chief Umtasa, "the lion who walks by night and before whose name the Portuguese tremble"; and the gradual invasion of Mashonaland by gold-seekers and speculators.

Next, other enterprises, each with its peculiar difficulties. The abortive effort to secure Gazaland was one. Then there was the move into Barotseland, "as unknown to the world as when Livingstone

## BENEFITING BY THE COAL DISPUTE: PIT PONIES ABOVE GROUND.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY EDGAR AND WINIFRED WARD.



"IT'S AN ILL WIND—!" RUFFORD PIT PONIES IN STRIKE-TIME.

Whoever else stands to lose by a coal strike, it is a godsend to the pit pony, who thereby gains an unexpected and delightful holiday, during which he is relieved of his harness and allowed to scamper free in green fields. During the last big coal strike, in April 1921, there was some fear, at first, that ponies might be left down in the pits and drowned through the stoppage

of pumping operations, but the Miners' Executive stated: "It is no part of our policy to allow pit ponies to be left to their fate in the mines, and our people will co-operate with the managers to raise all pit ponies to the surface." Similar steps were taken during the present crisis. Miners themselves are very fond of the animals that share their arduous toil.

## CLUES TO THE LOST NORSE OF GREENLAND: DISCOVERIES AT HERJOLFSNES.

Greenland was discovered and first colonised by Eric the Red, an Icelander who, in the year 982, was banished for three years for slaying a fellow Viking. Three years later, twenty-five ships filled with colonists left Iceland for the new country, though only fourteen of them managed to reach their destination, the others having been driven back by inclement weather or wrecked. By the twelfth century the colonists could not have numbered fewer than three thousand, who boasted of their cathedral, two monasteries, fourteen churches, and 240 large farms. The colonists paid their tithe to Rome regularly, and we have Papal records of the fact that in 1347 they contributed in walrus ivory to the Crusaders and to a Norwegian war expedition against Russia. For a period of 250 years the Greenlanders maintained their independence; then circumstances forced them to acknowledge the sway of the ruler of Norway, who sold to a single firm of merchants in Bergen the exclusive rights of trading with Greenland, and made it a statutory crime for the colonists to build and sail their own ships or to deal with anyone not connected with this firm. As a consequence, the trade with Europe, which had been fairly brisk up to this time, dwindled, and in 1400 it had virtually ceased. When Hans Egede, the Danish Lutheran clergyman, landed in Greenland in the summer of 1721, he could find no trace of the original white settlers, and historians and scholars have been puzzled ever since concerning the fate of these early Norse colonists.

THE excavations carried out by Dr. Poul Norlund, of the National Museum in Copenhagen, at Herjolfsnes, the old Norse settlement of Osterbygd, in the present district of Julianehaab, in Southern Greenland, throw much new light upon the early Norse settlers in this land of the Far North. In the ancient churchyard at Herjolfsnes there were found about two hundred valuable relics having reference to some 120 different burials. Many coffins were unearthed; as well as skeletons of the old Vikings in their shrouds, well-preserved articles of clothing, implements, tools, ornaments, and miscellaneous articles, including an imposing array of Christian crosses. Further, careful examination was made of the ancient church, as well as of the dwelling-house, stables, and out-houses of the farm that stood on the site.

Herjolfsnes, which, at the height of its prosperity, boasted of its harbour, and was the principal trading-port of the country, with a church third in point of size of the sacred edifices erected by the Norsemen in Greenland, is now a barren, bleak spot, at the foot of Ikigait, an imposing headland right on the seashore and destitute of habitation. It was founded by an Icelander, Herjolf Baardson, who followed Eric the Red to Greenland in about the year 986. Instead of settling in the shelter of the fjords to establish a farm and rear cattle, as the other colonists did, he stayed at Herjolfsnes, and built there a harbour which caused it to become the great trading centre of Greenland. The Eskimos called the place Ikigait, which means "the place destroyed by

fire." Whether this has any reference to a struggle between the Eskimos and the Norsemen, none can say.

In the succeeding centuries the very location of Herjolfsnes was lost, and its site was not discovered till 1830, when a missionary visiting the region found a tombstone inscribed with mediæval majuscules used as the lintel of a door of an Eskimo hut. A few years later, as the result of the encroachment of the sea at this spot, a coffin was uncovered, and a Danish official, Ove Kielson, testing by digging,

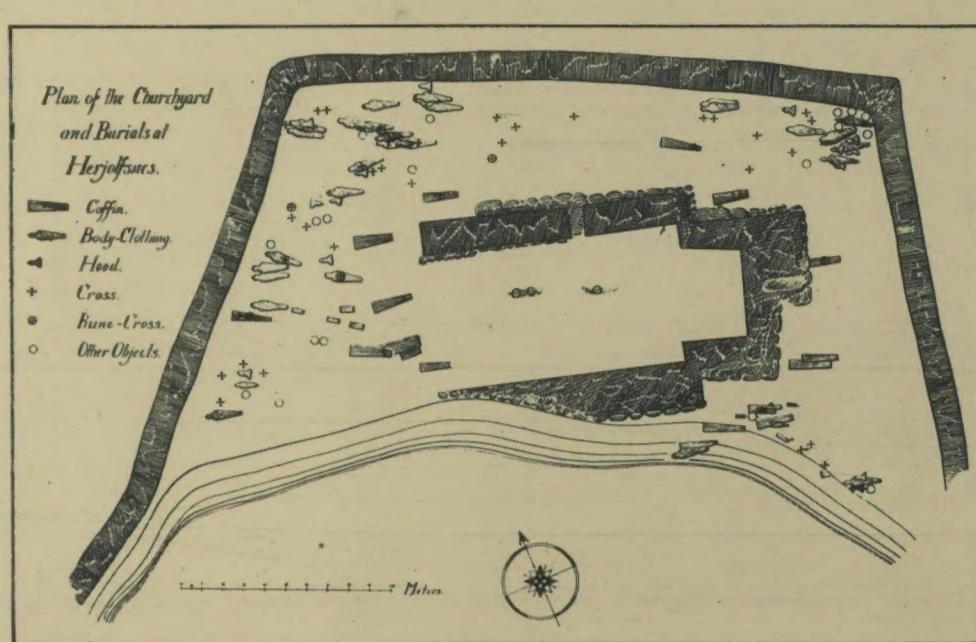
was the uncovering of the costumes, which all lay in the earth itself, and in their saturated, recently thawed condition would hardly bear touching. Sometimes the earth could be rinsed away; sometimes it had to be removed with the shovel. In certain cases the uncovering of an entire costume took a day's persistent work. The costume once uncovered, it had to be lifted up, and that was an even more difficult task. The wet material was as heavy as it was frail, and could not bear its own weight. It was necessary to push something under it to serve as a substratum. The best method, as experience proved, was to unroll sacking under the costume and lift it thereon.

"The next difficulty was the preservation of the costumes. It was the middle of summer, and not until the autumn, several months hence, could we expect to be in Copenhagen. There could be no question of any actual conservation on the spot. We sent to the nearest settlement for boards, from which we made up cases adapted to the size of the costumes. But how were we to pack them so that they would lay firm and would not dry? And we had to deal not only with the costumes, but with numerous wooden objects which would split if they began to dry. It was a serious problem. We decided upon packing with saturated moss from the beds of the numerous little rivers, which kept the objects damp without preventing access of air.

"A protracted, troublesome, and rather unpleasant task now lay in store for us at the Museum at Copenhagen, and many months passed before the conservation of the 'finds' was accomplished.

"The careful restoration of the costumes to their original shapes then remained. Tears and bad places had to be mended, seams that had ravelled out had to be sewn again, and almost all the pieces suitable for exhibition had to be sewn on to a lining before they could be hung on the stands. It was, however, not a question of manual work only; for several of the costumes had been cut up to serve as shrouds, some had only survived through the centuries in a very dilapidated state, and often, after rinsing and conservation, we had before us merely a heap of loose rags which had to be brought into the right relationship."

The costumes are of special interest from the fact that they consist of genuine articles of clothing, sometimes complete, sometimes mere fragments, but rarely so fragmentary that their use cannot be determined. There were dresses, hose, hoods and caps. Moreover, the clothing was not made for the dead; it was worn by the living, and bore marks of wear. Mending had been done by means of patching, darning as a means of repairing being evidently unknown. All the costumes are of woven material, and, from tests made, would appear to be entirely of sheep's wool. The larger pieces are heavy enough to come under the designation "frieze," but there is a considerable difference in fineness, partly



THE ANCIENT NORSE SETTLEMENT OF OSTERBYGD: A PLAN OF THE HERJOLFSNES CHURCHYARD AND THE BURIAL SITES WHERE WERE DISCOVERED SKELETONS OF THE OLD COLONISTS IN THEIR SHROUDS, VARIOUS ARTICLES OF CLOTHING, AND OTHER RELICS.

definitely located the ancient cemetery. Several coffins were found, in addition to a skull whose well-preserved light hair proved that the buried bodies could not be those of Eskimos, but must be remains of the mediæval Norse population. Interest in the ancient churchyard having been aroused, the Royal Society of Antiquarians deputed Kielsen to make more extensive excavations; but, though he dug over the greater part of the cemetery site, the results were disappointing, nothing of any great value being found.

But every time the sea carried away part of the shore, fresh burial remains came to light, a fact which led the Danish Commission responsible for the scientific exploration of Greenland to open up negotiations with the National Museum in Copenhagen for a technical excavation of the churchyard site.

The first task of the excavators was a series of



THE MYSTERY OF THE FATE OF THE MEDIAEVAL NORSE SETTLERS IN SOUTHERN GREENLAND: THE SITE OF THE EXCAVATIONS AT HERJOLFSNES—THE TENTS OF THE EXCAVATORS ON THE FORESHORE.

draining operations, to prevent too many raids by the dreaded mosquitoes, and to keep out the water as the digging proceeded and the coffins and shrouds were uncovered.

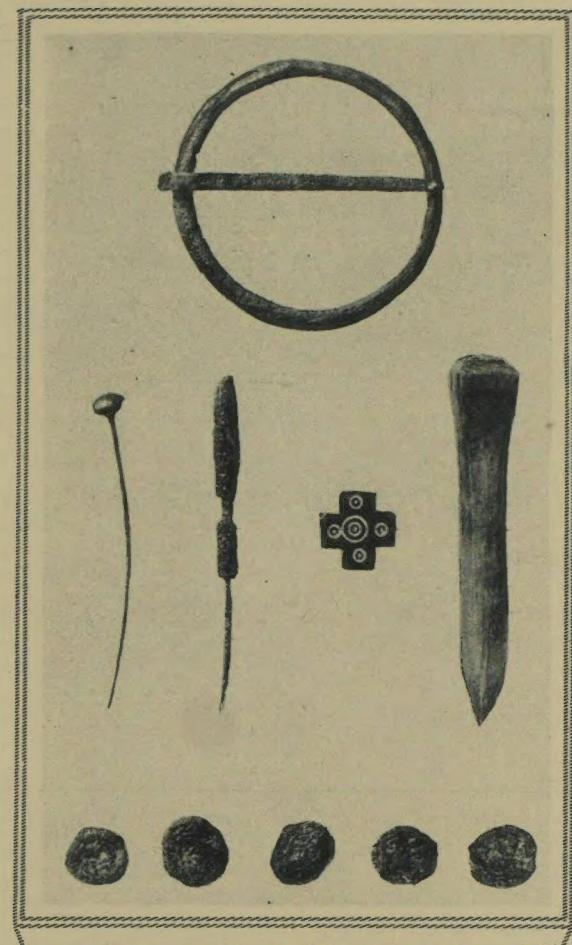
Dr. Norlund writes: "A very great difficulty

because the threads are of very variable thickness, and partly because the weaving is more or less close. Neither fancy patterns nor woven borders were found, but cord had been largely employed both for edging the dresses and for lacing up slits, and so on. The hems

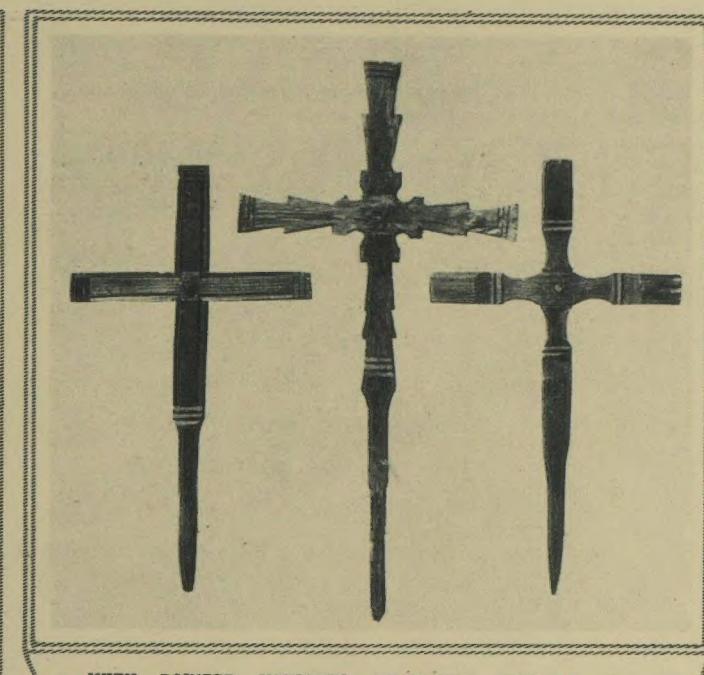
(Continued on page 140)

## CLUES TO THE LOST NORSE OF GREENLAND: RELICS FROM HERJOLFSNES.

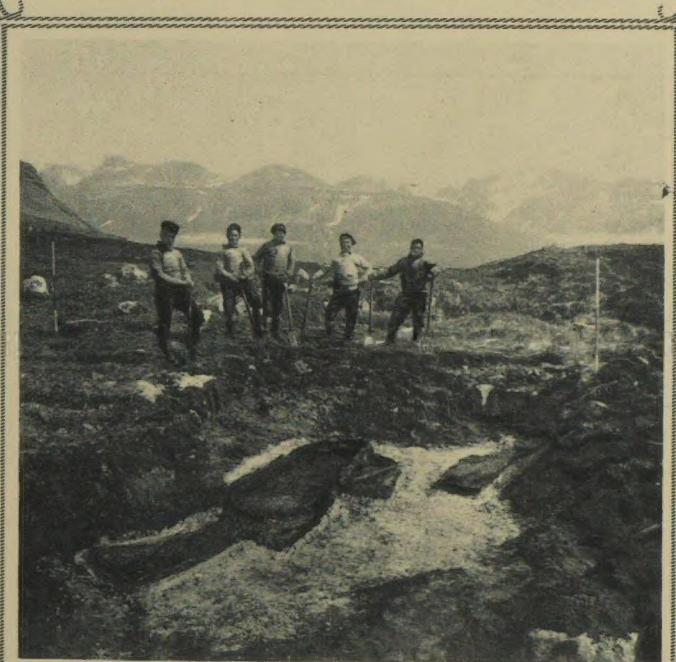
PHOTOGRAPHS AND DETAILS SUPPLIED BY H. J. SHEPSTONE, F.R.G.S.



1. A BRASS BROOCH; COPPER PINS; A PENDENT BONE CROSS; A FASHIONED WOODEN PEG; AND BUTTONS FROM THE SLEEVES OF A MAN'S DRESS.



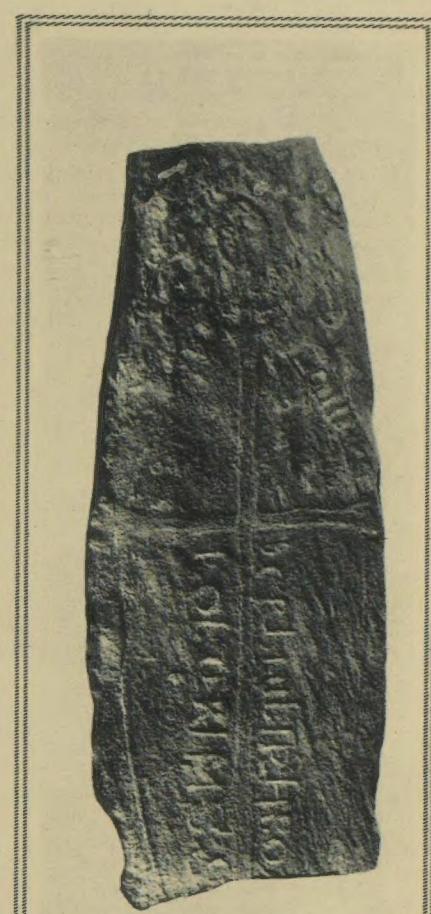
3. WITH POINTED UPRIGHTS INDICATING POSSIBLE USE AS STAFF-HEADS: CROSSES FOUND IN THE CHURCHYARD.



4. IN A VERY BAD STATE OF PRESERVATION: THE FIRST COFFINS FOUND, WHICH YIELDED NOTHING BUT A CROSS.



5. WITH THE COFFIN THAT CONTAINED THE "GUDWEG" BURIAL STICK: THE REMAINS OF THE CHURCH, VIEWED FROM THE NORTH-EAST.



6. THE CLUE TO THE SITE: THE INSCRIBED TOMBSTONE FOUND BY A MISSIONARY IN 1830, AND THEN AN ESKIMO'S DOOR LINTEL.



7. USED AS A SHROUD; AND SHOWN AS UNCOVERED: A MAN'S DRESS, HIGH-NECKED AND OPEN IN FRONT.

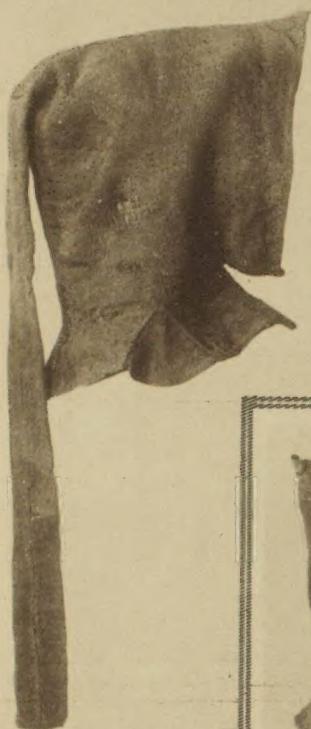
2. WITH SIDES BENT IN BY EARTH PRESSURE: A COFFIN FOUND BY THE NORTH-EAST CORNER OF THE NAVE.

With regard to certain of these photographs, the following notes may be made: (2) Not only had the sides been pressed in by the earth, but the lid had been pressed down. In the coffin was a large, rather rude, cross. (5) In one of the coffins was a little stick with an inscription in Norse reading: "This woman was placed overboard in the Greenland Sea, who was named Gudweg." The full story is given in our article. (6) The site of Herjolfsnes was lost until, in 1830, a

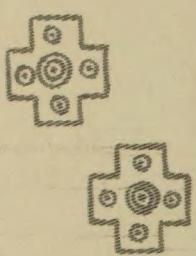
missionary found this inscribed tombstone used as the lintel of a door of an Eskimo hut. (7) This man's dress, used as a shroud for the deceased, was high-necked and open in front. The sleeves had been torn to pieces and wrapped round the feet. Indeed, hardly a single part of the dress was in its proper place. In the "shroud" were skeletal remains, but they were in such a state that they could not be subjected to anatomical examination.

## CLOTHES AS BURIAL-GARMENTS: UNEARTHED DRESS OF THE LOST NORSE OF GREENLAND.

PHOTOGRAPHS AND DETAILS SUPPLIED BY H. J. SHEPSTONE, F.R.G.S. (SEE ARTICLE.)



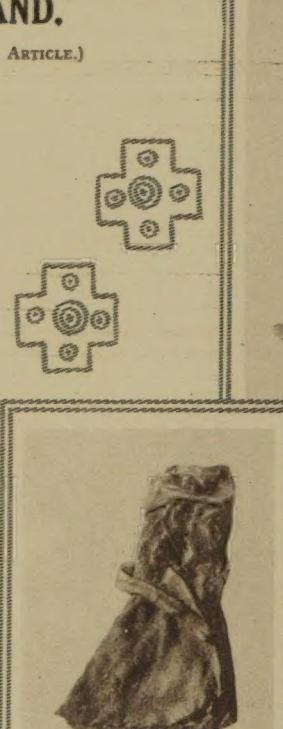
1. BURIED WITH ITS OWNER: A HOOD FROM THE CHURCHYARD.



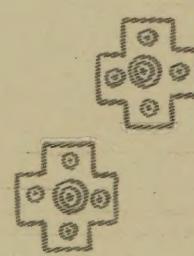
4. CONTAINING, WHEN FOUND, SKELETAL REMAINS OF A YOUNG WOMAN: A HOOD.



2. A FRONT VIEW: THE HOOD SHOWN IN PHOTOGRAPH NO. 1.



5. AS UNEARTHED: A HOOD AS IT WAS FOUND IN THE WESTERN PART OF THE CHURCHYARD.



3. A BACK VIEW: THE HOOD SHOWN IN PHOTOGRAPH NO. 1.



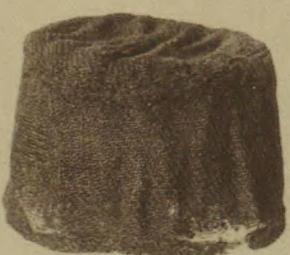
6. FOUND WITH THE BONES OF A SMALL AND LIGHT WOMAN WITHIN IT: A LONG-SLEEVED WOMAN'S DRESS.



7. THE WEAR OF THREE GENERATIONS OF MEDIEVAL NORSE IN GREENLAND: A SHORT-SLEEVED MAN'S DRESS; A CHILD'S DRESS; AND THE DRESS OF A GIRL OF ABOUT TEN.



8. A SIDE VIEW: THE LONG-SLEEVED WOMAN'S DRESS SHOWN IN PHOTOGRAPH NO. 6.



9. TWO OF THE FIVE CAPS FOUND: AN ADULT'S CAP AND A CHILD'S CAP, EACH OF TWO PIECES.



10. TYPICAL OF A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY EUROPEAN FASHION: A HIGH, CONICAL CAP; WITH ONE OF THE NUMEROUS HOODS UNEARTHED.

We illustrate here some examples of the dress worn by Norse who settled in Greenland and, in due time, were reckoned among the lost. Details are as follows: (1, 2, 3) Hood found in the north-east corner of the churchyard. It is in an excellent state of preservation. The material is of dark browns, the warp and the weft of almost the same shade. The cut is that of a short cape. It has a very conspicuous "horn" in front and, generally, a very projecting front edge, so that the face must have been almost concealed

at times. It has been well worn. (4) This hood was found in company with a hood containing skeletal remains of a man of from twenty-two to twenty-three years of age, and with a number of rags of a miscellaneous nature. It is dark brown, and of a material of medium quality. (6) This dress had been penetrated by a number of roots. It has a black warp and a brown weft, and the weaving is open enough to show both the colours. (7) The man's dress is of very heavy material, and must have been made for an exceptionally stout person.

## THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

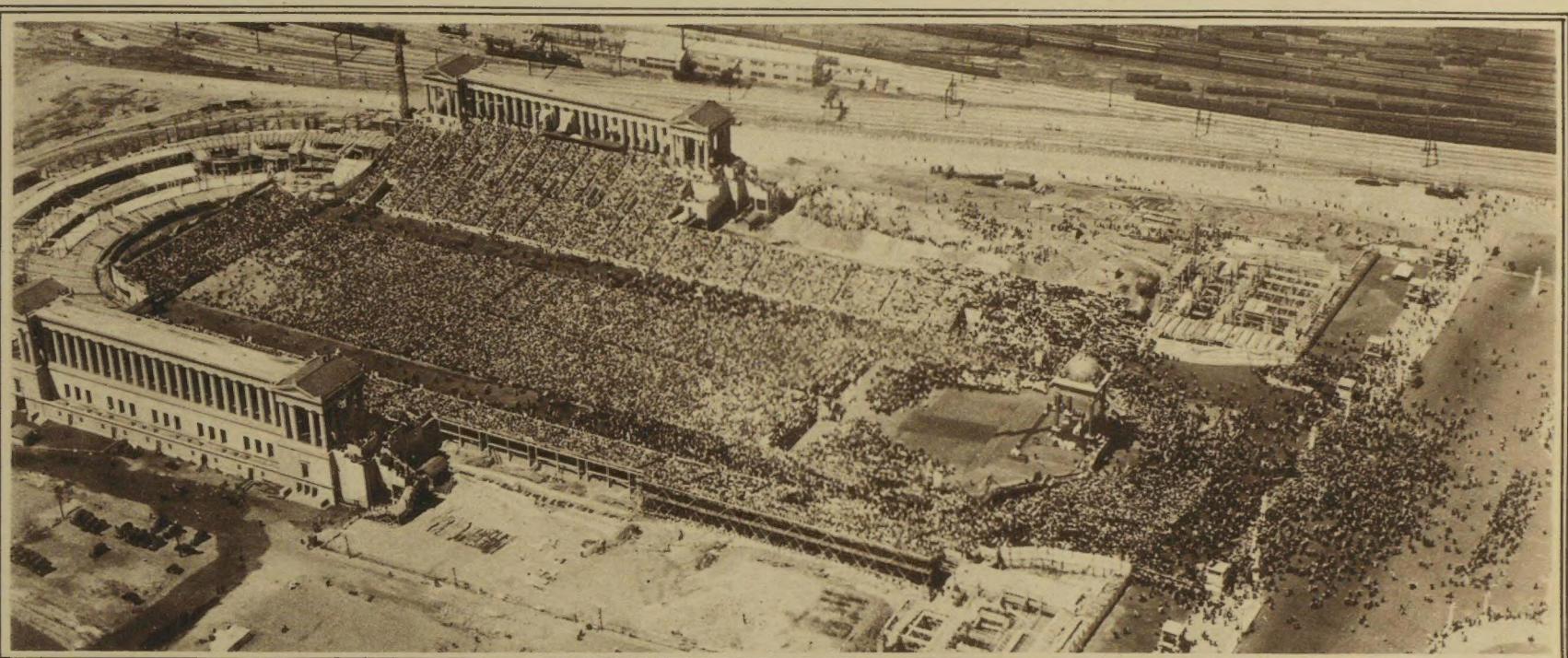
PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL, L.N.A., AND CHICAGO AERIAL SURVEY.



AFRAID THAT IT MIGHT NOT GROW BECAUSE THE ROOTS WERE COVERED WITH SACKING:  
THE QUEEN PLANTING A TREE AT THE GAS-WORKS AT BECKTON.



MOVING THE LEVER WHICH STARTED THE LARGEST COAL-HANDLING PLANT IN EUROPE: THE KING AT BECKTON.

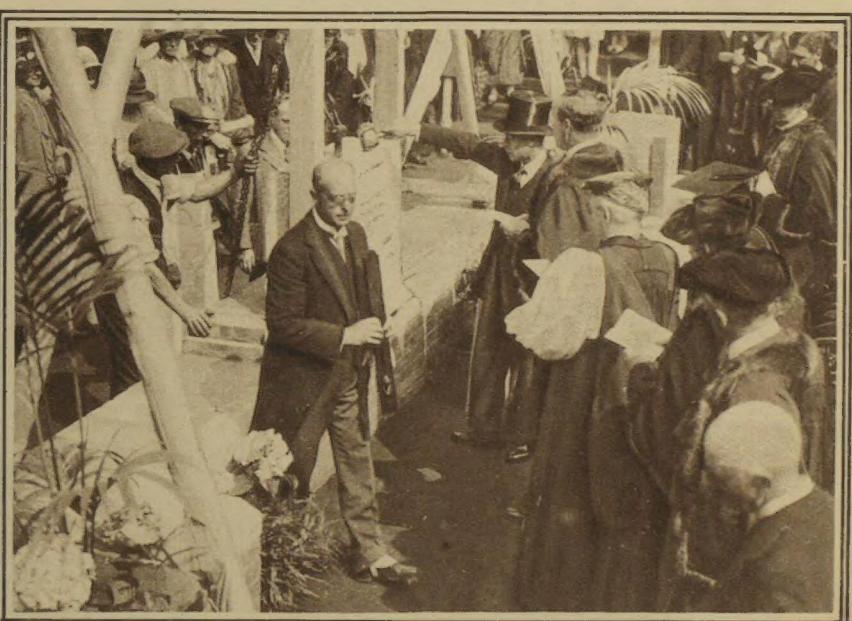


DESCRIBED AS "A MOSAIC OF HUMANITY IN THE CATHEDRAL OF GOD'S GREAT OUTDOORS": AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS IN CHICAGO, ATTENDED BY NEARLY TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE.



DRIVING ROUND THE RECORD ROYAL SHOW, AT WHICH THERE WERE MANY ROYAL SUCCESSES: THE KING AND QUEEN AT READING.

The King and Queen visited the East End of London on Saturday, July 10, to inaugurate the new coal-handling plant at the Beckton Works of the Gas Light and Coke Company, the largest in Europe; and when his Majesty pulled a lever, grabs, each carrying 3½ tons, fitted to electric travelling cranes, delivered coal from a boat into hoppers, from which moving belts with a carrying-capacity of 1000 to 2000 tons per hour conveyed it rapidly to storage bunkers on the shore. The Queen planted a tree on the sports ground, and it is reported that her Majesty, observing that its roots were covered with sacking, wondered whether it would live.—The Eucharistic Congress at Chicago was attended by nearly two hundred thousand people. A special ocean liner was chartered to take the



LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF THE NEW SCIENCE BUILDINGS: THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE MERCHANT TAYLORS SCHOOL, IN CHARTERHOUSE SQUARE.

Cardinals and others from Europe for the occasion.—The Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Reading achieved a record success, and was also notable for the large number of prizes won by the cattle and sheep exhibited by the King and the Prince of Wales. Unluckily, owing to an outbreak of foot and mouth disease in Worcestershire, the Ministry of Agriculture has had to make an order placing all the animals in the Show in quarantine for seven days, and prohibiting them from being moved to other shows.—On July 8 the Prince of Wales, having unveiled the memorial erected at St. Bartholomew's Hospital to the students of the Hospital who fell in the Great War, motored on to the Merchant Taylors School, and laid the foundation-stone of the new science buildings.

## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

## HANDS AND FEET.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Infancy of Animals," "The Courtship of Animals," etc., etc.

I HAVE lately been engaged on investigations which have confronted me with some curiously interesting riddles. What, for example, determines the length of our fingers and thumb? Is there any reason why one's middle finger should be the longest, and the little finger the shortest? Though, in examining a large number of hands, we shall find some wherein the relative lengths are slightly different, we shall never find a hand wherein the little finger is the longest or the third the shortest. The thumb may vary slightly in length as between different individuals, but it is never found to be as short as the level of the knuckles or so long as the tips of the fingers.

It may be urged that there is no great need for wonderment here, for does not the hand, as a whole, show the same general constancy? There are large hands and small hands, and hands with short, thick fingers and hands with long, tapering fingers, but their range of variation is limited, apparently, by some definite "law," which similarly limits the number of our fingers and toes to five. So long as discussion revolves around the human hand alone, nothing but blind guessing as to the meaning of this strange constancy, or "fixity of type," is possible.

Here, indeed, is an inquiry which should rightly begin with the origin of the limbs of terrestrial vertebrates. But it must suffice, on this page, to begin with the limbs of the earliest known land-vertebrates. These never exceed four in number, and answer to the two breast and two pelvic fins of fishes. Although in these primitive land-dwellers vestiges have been found which have been interpreted as vestiges of a sixth digit, no more than five complete digits have ever been found in this assemblage, either on the fore or the hind limb. Among these primitive types there was little difference in form between the hand and the foot. All displayed five fingers and five toes, which were well "splayed out," and composed of but few joints. In this last particular, it is to be remarked

the reptiles and birds, and the mammals—all present what are known as "convergent" types. In each of these, some, after having become "adapted" to a life on the land, returned, more or less absolutely, to the water, and became moulded into a like shape. In the

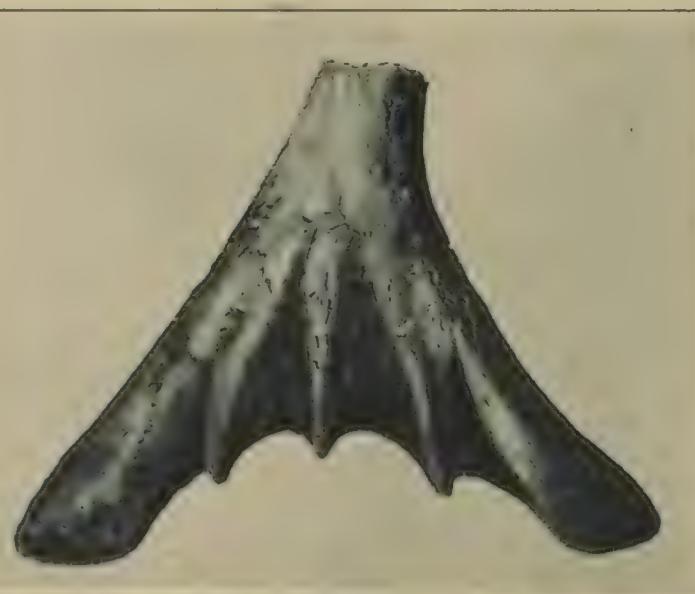
hind limbs of a sea-elephant, the two outermost digits of the hind-foot are enormously developed, while those between are greatly reduced in size. In the typical seals we find an incipient tendency to develop an exactly similar foot. There may be inhibiting factors which have prevented, or delayed, the rate of change.

The foot of the horse affords another striking illustration of this transformation. The ancestral horse, as we know from the evidence of fossils, was a five-toed animal. But slowly the third digit gained in size while the rest dwindled. To-day only one toe, the third, is visible externally, but beneath the skin lie vestiges of the second and fourth toes.

In the bats we have another extreme. In the transformation of the sometime hand to form a wing the digits have been so "splayed out" that even the palm of the hand has lost its integrity. All the muscles of the hand have vanished; nothing but the skeleton remains reduced to a series of delicate, jointed, bony rods used to stretch out the wing membrane.

From these examples, then, we may gather that the human hand has never been called upon to perform functions of limited scope, nor had that of our prehuman ancestors, for, once specialisation for the performance of limited movements takes place, it must run its course. Our hand has always been called on to perform a variety of movements, so that no part has developed more than another since the days when it was used partly as a "paw" in walking on all-fours, and partly as an organ of prehension. These activities de-

tamined the lengths of the fingers as we find them to-day. Their size in the remote past, as now, is determined by the amount of their "use." Erratic growth of the third or any other finger till it reaches, say, a foot long, is rendered impossible because the other fingers and the rest of the limb are also competing for the material furnished



MODIFIED TOES AS SEEN IN THE HIND-LIMB OF THE ELEPHANT-SEAL: SHOWING TWO GREATLY ENLARGED DIGITS ENCLOSING THREE EQUALY REDUCED.

The hind-limb of the elephant-seal is even more conspicuously modified, the outer and innermost digits having become greatly enlarged, enclosing three which have become as greatly reduced.

case, for example, of the old "fish-lizards," the Ichthyosaurs and Plesiosaurs, the limbs assumed the forms of fins, or "flippers," so that, externally, no digits were visible. In some these flippers were of great length, and when we come to examine the skeleton thereof we find a remarkable state of affairs, for the digits, in all, have added enormously to the number of their separate segments or "joints." In the ichthyosaurs the bones answering to our palm-bones have become so reduced in length as to be almost indistinguishable from the wrist-bones; while the digits have not only been crowded close together to form a continuous mosaic, but extra rows of joints simulating extra fingers have been added.

The flippers of the great baleen whales, like the rorquals, have assumed a striking likeness to those of the old reptilian Plesiosauri, both externally and internally. When we turn to the land-dwellers we find equally amazing transformations.

That these "flippers" of the whale have been developed from what we may call an "ordinary fore-limb," adapted for supporting the body on land, becomes apparent directly we compare the

fore-legs of, say, the otter, the sea-lion, or any of the seals, with that of the whale. And in doing this we must at the same time keep an eye on the hind-limb—which the whales have lost completely. In the otter, then, the feet present no very striking difference from those of a dog, save that the toes are webbed. But the otter, remember, has to use his feet to some purpose on land. The seals and sea-lions now need to land merely for the purpose of rest or of rearing their young. Their legs are used intensively for swimming. Hence they have undergone drastic changes of form. In the fore-leg no longer can the fingers be stretched apart. The hind-legs in the sea-lions can be turned forward, but they look more like "flippers" than walking legs. In the seals they are permanently turned backwards, and used only as steering organs. And these are of particular interest, for, as will be seen in the accompanying photograph of the fore and



STILL WITH FIVE DISTINGUISHABLE DIGITS: THE HAND OF THE ELEPHANT-SEAL WHICH HAS NOW BECOME A FLIPPER.

In the elephant-seal the hand has become profoundly changed, and has assumed the form of a flipper, but the separate fingers can still be distinguished through the long, claw-like finger-nails. The photograph is of the right hand.

that our fingers and toes have remained constant since the days when the first slithering, newt-like land-dweller crawled out of the ooze to possess the land. That takes us back several millions of years.

Such hands and feet were required to do no more than drag the body slowly along; it did not even have to be lifted off the ground. But as these ancient land-dwellers, in their "shifts for a living," changed their modes of life and methods of obtaining food, new stresses and strains, new stimuli, were engendered in the skeletons. As the limbs grew longer, and bore the weight of the body off the ground, differences began to appear between the hands and feet, and where these stresses and strains were of what we may call an "intensive" character, they effected a more or less marked transformation in the form of the whole limb.

In each of the great groups among these land-dwellers we find the same evidence—the amphibia,



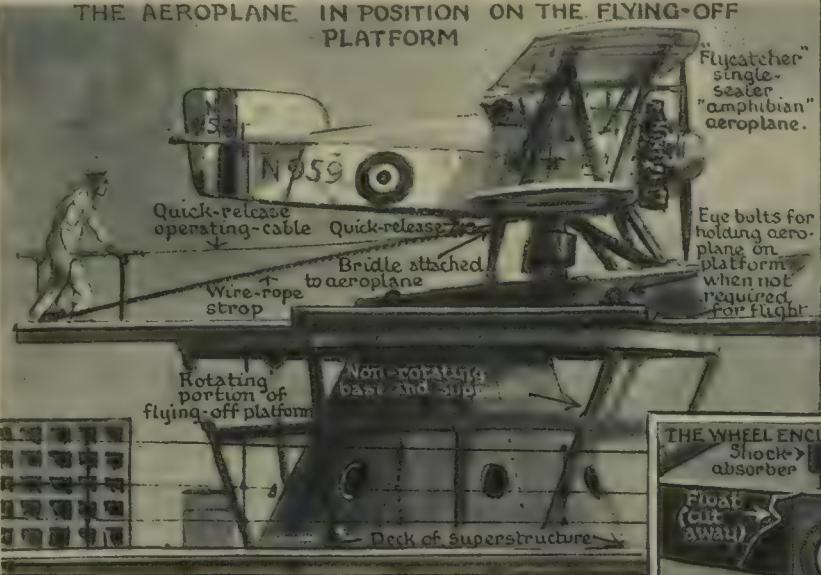
CONSTANT IN FORM SINCE THE EARLIEST TIMES: THE HUMAN HAND AS IT IS TO-DAY AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN. The human hand in its general form and proportions is of a primitive type. The fingers retain the same number of joints as in the hand of the earliest newt-like ancestral land vertebrates, and the proportionate lengths of the digits are also much the same.

by our food, which is to repair the waste of tissue incident on use. None can draw more than its share in the scheme of things.

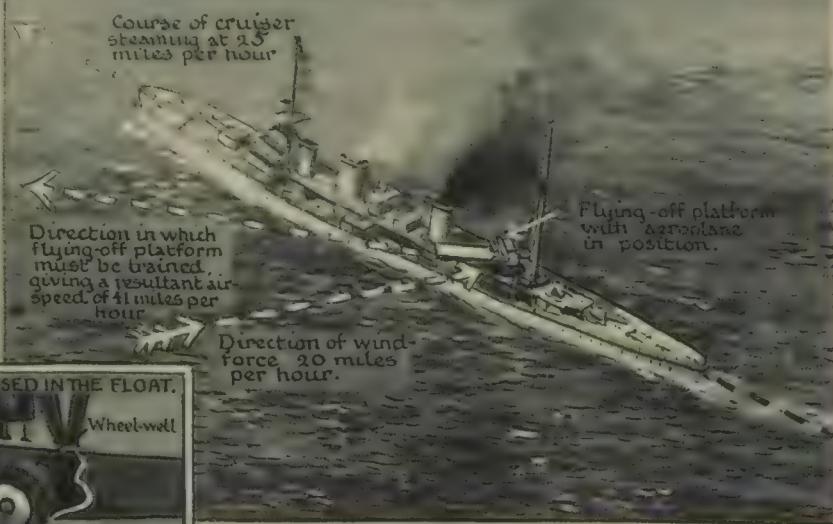
## FLYING-OFF PLATFORMS: A NEW FEATURE OF OUR LATEST CRUISERS.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, FROM SKETCHES AND DETAILS SUPPLIED BY FLYING OFFICER G. S. BROWN, R.A.F. (RES.) (COPYRIGHTED.)

THE AEROPLANE IN POSITION ON THE FLYING-OFF PLATFORM



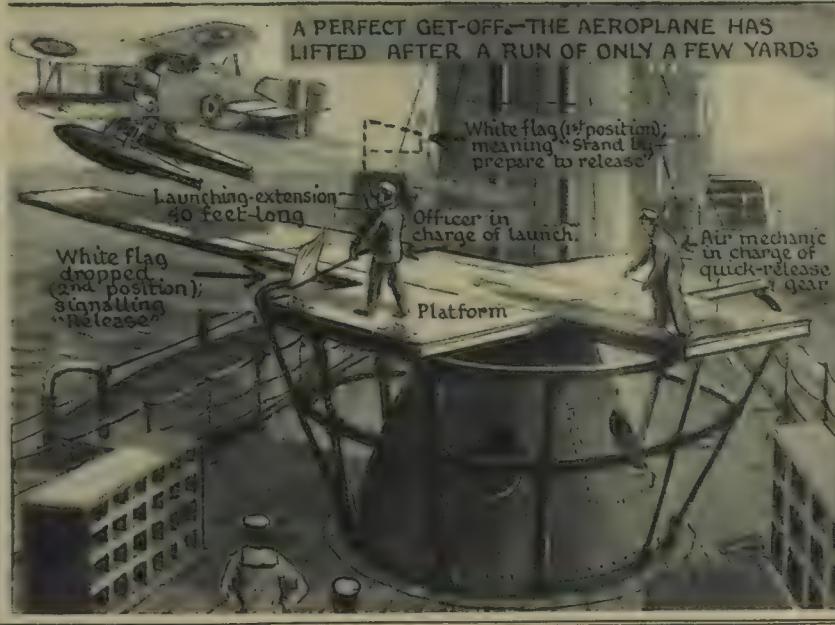
HOW THE CRUISER MANOEUVRES INTO POSITION BEFORE LAUNCHING AEROPLANE



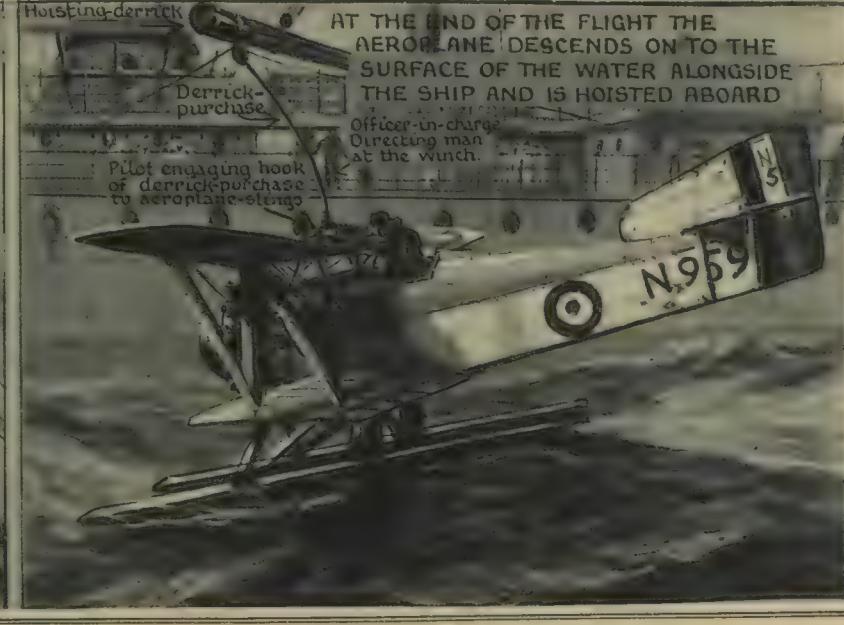
A GENERAL VIEW OF THE CRUISER LAUNCHING THE AEROPLANE.



A PERFECT GET-OFF—THE AEROPLANE HAS LIFTED AFTER A RUN OF ONLY A FEW YARDS



AT THE END OF THE FLIGHT THE AEROPLANE DESCENDS ON TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER ALONGSIDE THE SHIP AND IS HOISTED ABOARD



## DEVICES WHICH ENABLE THE PILOT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE PREVAILING WIND WHEN FLYING OFF: OUR LATEST CRUISERS' ROTATING AND TILTING PLATFORMS FOR LAUNCHING AMPHIBIAN AEROPLANES.

During the later stages of the Great War, the majority of the cruisers of the Grand Fleet were fitted to carry small aeroplanes. Since then rapid strides have been made in the improvement of ships' aeroplanes, and small, fast aeroplanes of the amphibian type are being built. These, as their name indicates, have floats and wheels; and they can be launched from an improved flying-off platform. The newest ships to go into commission—the "Enterprise" and the "Emerald"—are the first ships with flying-off platforms as part of their designed equipment. The platforms have an extension for flying off; and the cruiser is manoeuvred

into the position shown in the top right-hand drawing. On the signal, "Release," the aeroplane is usually off before it reaches the end of the run-way. The pilot is given the wind-speed over the platform, and knows how much throttle to give, how soon he will take off, and whether he will drop. The latter rarely occurs, because if the wind is blowing at twenty miles per hour, and the ship steaming at a moderate twenty-five miles per hour, the resultant air speed is forty-one miles per hour. The aeroplane will lift at fifty miles an hour, so that she has only to attain a speed of about ten miles an hour to get off, which she can do easily in the forty-foot run.

# The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

## DAME MADGE KENDAL.—A DART AT SPIRITUALISM.—"VIRGINIA'S HUSBAND."

IT is an honour well bestowed, though tardily, this feminine knighthood conferred on one of our greatest actresses, Mrs. Kendal. Her glory, like Ellen Terry's, belongs to the past and to history, for, alas !

meets a notorious medium, who happens to be her mother, and becomes a victim of her spiritualistic domination. The clergyman had strongly denounced the cult as of satanic influence. And when he finds that his daughter in her trance communes with the spirit of her dead brother, he exorcises the evil spirit by invocation, with the result that the girl falls dangerously ill—a nervous breakdown imperils her reason. One would have thought that, after this, every effort would be made to save her from the maternal influence. But, hardly recovered, the girl seeks her mother, whom by this time she has recognised. There is a séance between the two; the girl goes again into a trance. This time again she beholds the spirit of her brother bidding her to come to him, and as he appears outside the balcony window, she meets her death in a fatal fall. This end, dramatically thrilling, left us bewildered, as did the whole play. We could not get away from the thought that the mother was the cause of her child's death, although the authors try to convince us that such a fell design was never in her mind—in fact, she loved her child, would try to save her health by her would-be supernatural power, and, despite her own ends, the remedy was worse than the evil. That is the trouble with most plays of propaganda—that they drive things to the extreme; that, in trying to force the plea, unreality takes the place of logic.

After the performance, which I witnessed, there was a debate, in which, among other people, clergymen and priests took part. It was interesting to listen to, but it carried us no further. The Church was against spiritualism—the Catholics in principle of dogma; the Protestants, more mildly, in a spirit of "redundancy." On the other hand, the partisans of the cult rightly said that the play was not fair to the spiritualists, and that only those who had gone deeply into the matter would be competent to gauge the scientific value of the movement. A doctor tried to hold the scales between the two, and demonstrated that the influence of spiritualism would be innocuous to certain minds and deleterious to others of a neurotic constitution. All of which was more or less beside the question and commonplace. No one brought forth an argument in explanation of the fact that in these days so many great minds, as witness Dr. Conan Doyle and Sir Oliver Lodge, are preoccupied by the communion with the beyond, and that lesser people (including myself) who have assisted at séances came away still in doubt, but reverentially impressed by manifestations beyond their grasp and comprehension.

So, on the whole, we spent at Everyman an afternoon of mixed impressions. There were moments in the play that entertained, others that wearied, yet

the play is the sincere utterance of people imbued with the sanctity—I would almost say the fanaticism—of a mission.

And in one respect we went away richer than we came. It was in the recognition of Miss Valerie Taylor's merits as one of the most promising actresses of the younger generation. To me her impersonation of the entranced girl was all the play. Her very eyes betokened the spiritualist. For aught I know, Miss Taylor may not be psychic, but she conveyed the spiritual embodiment of all the word means. At times she ceased to be psychic; she became ethereal, a supernatural being in a terrestrial community. And oh ! the anguish of her cry of awakening in the scene of exorcism. It sounded like a death-knell, as if a Peri was hurtled through the gates of Paradise into the unfathomable nothingness. We were thrilled and spelled to mute admiration.

In "Virginia's Husband," by Florence Kilpatrick, the forcing-house at "Q" has given us one more



THE SURPRISE THAT GREETS GERALD POPKISS: MISS WINIFRED SHOTTER AS RHODA MARLEY, IN "ROOKERY NOOK," AT THE ALDWYCH.

Coming into possession of "Rookery Nook," Chumpton-on-Sea, Gerald Popkiss finds the place invaded by a runaway young lady in pyjamas. The ensuing complications make up one of the wildest and funniest of farces.—[Photographs by Stage Photo. Co.]

the present generation has been denied the joy and privilege of her histrionic work. She has resisted all persistent appeals to come back. She prefers the front of the footlights to the back; her voice, still fine and resonant, is sometimes heard on the platform, when her brilliant speech, rich in humour, illuminates meetings where the welfare of the profession is furthered, the cause of charity pleaded. At seventy-seven, she defies the march of time; she is a true *grande dame* of the Victorian era, stately, impressive, with a maternal air that sheds smiles of benevolence and encouragement on the young whom she often gladdens by a message of goodwill and approval. To us who have seen her, in the palmy days of the Hare and Kendal management, in her moving performance in "The Iron Master," and, later on, in "The Elder Miss Blossom," the very mention of her name recalls evenings of indelible joy. What diction, what personality, what penetration of her parts she displayed! Hers was the grand manner: her every word was sculptured in clarity of sound and utterance; her humour was magnetic; her pathos made the heart quiver. What made her retire so soon in the fulness of her powers? Was it, as in Melba's case, the desire to take time by the forelock, to withdraw in full daylight before the world realised the approaching sunset? She alone knows; but we, her legion of admirers, can assure her that even now it is not too late at least for once to revive the pristine days—for alas! her place remains yet unfilled; her gifts would yet be a precept and an enlightenment to players and public alike. Will she not, now that regal pleasure has honoured her by public hallmark, once more, perhaps in aid of one of Queen Mary's charities, grace the boards that brought her fame?

Miss Vere Sullivan and Mr. George Brenchley are good people very much in earnest. They are evidently dead against spiritualism, and they say so drastically in their play, "The Twin." In a nutshell, here is the case of a clergyman's daughter, strongly psychic, who

others that irritated, but it could not be gainsaid that, with all its flaws, its naiveté of construction (in the last act, while the girl lies dead on the pavement, the family goes on quietly discussing for a little while !)



THE DAILY WOMAN IS HARSH WITH CLIVE POPKISS: MISS MARY BROUH AS MRS. LEVERETT AND MR. TOM WALLS AS CLIVE POPKISS, IN "ROOKERY NOOK."

play that will not go west after a week, but came West, and will probably stay there for a while. Miss Kilpatrick has a pretty wit of her own—she has rendered that patent in her novels. But she has also the instinct of the theatre and the inventiveness that goes to make a good farce. Virginia is to be the heiress of a very formidable aunt in Tarragona, where the cheap port comes from. Auntie has declared that she will scratch her out of her will if Virginia is not married. But Virginia is not married. She is a *femme forte*, a champion of liberty, and does not want a husband. But—money talks. So Virginia, by the advice of her very cute and pert little maid, advertises for a young man (in the "agony column" of the *Times*) who is gentlemanly, has nothing to do, is ready for any service, and so on. There is, of course, an invasion of her flat, and, to get rid of the other applicants, she selects one. And now begins a game of Katherine and Petruchio in the most up-to-date manner. He makes himself at home; he is the master; and when Auntie suddenly appears there is a scene because the vigorous old lady finds it unseemly that a young married couple should occupy different rooms. So his bed is transferred to the chamber of his unmarried wife and—well, you cannot imagine, but you may faintly conjecture what complications would arise! Nothing improper, oh no! All as nice as Mrs. Grundy would have it, but very funny all the same, and well kept up to the end, when, of course, as we surmised, Virginia finds that the would-be husband is the right man for her. A good farce should render the impossible plausible, and that is exactly what happens here. All the characters, from the little maid (the charming Miss Ena Grossmith) to the mistress (the fascinating Miss Cicely Byrne, who reveals more sense of comedy than we ever suspected), to the monumental aunt of Miss Barbara Gott, to Mr. Jack Melford, the pleasantly masterful Petruchio of the occasion—are cleverly drawn with humour bordering on satire.



HAROLD IS WARNED AGAINST TATTLING TO HIS WIFE: MR. TOM WALLS AS CLIVE POPKISS, MR. J. ROBERTSON HARE AS HAROLD TWINE, AND MR. RALPH LYNN AS GERALD POPKISS, IN "ROOKERY NOOK."

Messrs. Ralph Lynn and Tom Walls are the chief fun-dispensers in "Rookery Nook," and they are most ably aided and abetted by Miss Mary Brough and Mr. J. Robertson Hare.

## UNDER THE HAMMER: PICTURES KNOCKED DOWN AT HIGH PRICES.

REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF MESSRS. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS.



SOLD FOR 5950 GUINEAS: "A VIEW IN THE ISLE OF WIGHT NEAR NORTHCOURT,"  
BY J. M. W. TURNER, R.A.



SOLD FOR 1600 GUINEAS: "PORTRAIT OF LORD BROOKE,"  
BY JEAN MARC NATTIER.



SOLD FOR 2000 GUINEAS: "LE SILENCE" (PORTRAIT OF THE MARQUISE DE FLAVACOURT), BY JEAN MARC NATTIER.



SOLD FOR 5000 GUINEAS: "PORTRAITS OF JOHN JOHNSTONE, ESQ., OF ALVA, HIS SISTER, DAME BETTY, AND HIS NIECE, MISS WEDDERBURN," BY SIR HENRY RAEURN, R.A.

The pictures here illustrated were amongst those sold at Christie's on July 9. The "View in the Isle of Wight near Northcourt," which is 17½ in. by 23½ in., was exhibited at Burlington House in 1912; as was its companion, "The Garden of the Undercliff, Isle of Wight," which fetched 2950 guineas. A third Turner—"A View Overlooking a Lake" (27½ in. by 20½ in.)—was knocked down at 4200 guineas. "Le Silence," a portrait of the Marquise de Flavacourt (*née* Hortense Félicité de Mailly-Nesle), was commissioned or purchased from Nattier by the



SOLD FOR 1000 GUINEAS: "PORTRAIT OF SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH, BT.,"  
BY GILBERT STUART.

Count Gustaf Tessen during his stay in Paris as Ambassador of Sweden in 1739-41. Raeburn's "Portraits of John Johnstone, Esq., of Alva, His Sister, Dame Betty, and Miss Wedderburn," sold for 5800 guineas in 1906. The Lord Brooke of Nattier's painting was Francis, first Earl Brooke and first Earl of Warwick, who was created Earl Brooke in 1746 and Earl of Warwick in 1759, "a political trimmer," according to Walpole. Sir William Molesworth, Bt., was M.P. for Cornwall, 1784-1790. This picture had been attributed to Sir Joshua Reynolds.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

SOME reviewers are born brief, some achieve brevity, and some have brevity thrust upon them. I belong to this last category, for the bounds of space are inexorable, and, if people will write so many books, they must be content with short notice.

A certain spaciousness of treatment, however, seems due to so monumental a work as "ENGLISH HOMES," Period VI. Vol. I., Late Georgian, 1760-1820, by H. Avray Tipping, M.A., F.S.A. (London: *Country Life*; £3 3s. net; New York: Scribner). It is as big as a bound volume of *Country Life*, and requires a table for reading it in comfort. But it has other qualities besides mere bulk—well-written letterpress spiced with wit, beauty of printing and reproduction, hundreds of exquisite photographs of great houses with their treasures, and a full index.

The author's object has been "to give a general view of the architecture of George III.'s reign, and of the various men who produced it." The introduction contains short memoirs of some two dozen architects, including Robert Adam, Henry Holland, John Nash, Sir John Soane, and Samuel Wyatt. The period was marked by a welter of architectural styles. "The worship of strange gods," says Mr. Tipping, "prevailed as the nineteenth century progressed. You settled with a perhaps quite reputable architect a plan that . . . suited the habits and views of the day, and then he offered to deck it out for you in Gothic or Tudor, in Roman or Greek, in French or Italian, in Egyptian or Indian. . . . Whereas in the earlier periods it is more often than not impossible to name the architect of even great and satisfying houses, the present volume is much more a history of a set of known professional men than of the rise and fall of a particular style."

The body of the work comprises detailed studies of over twenty mansions, among them Althorp, Ashridge Park, Strawberry Hill, and Syon House. Many others are mentioned incidentally, or illustrated. Apart from its value to the student of architecture, the book is full of historical and biographical interest. In these days of changing London, memories of old Regent Street are recalled by the epigram on Nash, for whose town-planning abilities Mr. Tipping has a good word—

Augustus at Rome was for building renown'd,  
For of marble he left what of brick he had found;  
But is not our Nash, too, a very great master?  
He finds us all brick, and he leaves us all plaster.

The same epigram is quoted, editorially, in the new volume of "THE FARINGTON DIARY," by Joseph Farington, R.A., Vol. VI. (1810-11), edited by James Greig; with frontispiece and twelve other illustrations (Hutchinson; 21s. net). I like this new instalment of Farington better than the last: perhaps it is a matter of mood, and at any rate his diary is a work that grows upon one. It is "factual" rather than amusing or self-revealing; full of detail about everyday things and personal chat about the world and his wife. To read it is like reading the social columns of a newspaper over a century old, if there had been such columns then. There are several links with "English Homes," allusions to houses such as Hagley, Lord Lyttelton's seat, or to architects, including Soane, Dance, and George Milne, the designer of Blackfriars Bridge. References to the Elgin Marbles (then just brought by Lord Elgin from Athens) are topical again just now, in view of the restoration of the Parthenon. Farington, who knew, or knew about, everybody, and had the journalist's unlimited capacity for "small beer," would have made an invaluable gossip-writer. What appeals most to me personally, however, is the story of his tour in Devon and Cornwall, and his experiences at Looe, Polperro, Fowey, and other places along a coast "familiar to me as household words."

Out of Devon comes a little gem of a book which, if not exactly a diary, seems to have been partly worked up from diaries—"SMALL TALK AT WREYLAND," by Cecil Torr, abridged edition, illustrated (Cambridge University Press; 7s. 6d. net). The talk has nothing of academic severity, albeit the book bears the *imprimatur* of "the Fresher's Church," as the University Press was dubbed,

from its ecclesiastical aspect and the custom of directing thither pious freshmen in search of a place of worship. Here is a delightful blend of humour and erudition, ranging playfully over all manner of matters, from apples to Aristotle. I must just quote one bit, about a mediæval person whom I rather fancy I can claim as an ancestor—

John Dynham, who was lord of the manor here from 1381 to 1428. . . . Briefly, the Bishop of Exeter admonished him, for the avoidance of scandal, to cease from visiting the lady Isotta, even in the day-time; and, as this had no effect, he excommunicated him. Dynham appealed to the Archbishop, which took up a year, and then he appealed to the Pope, which took up two years more: by which time he had voluntarily ceased from visiting the lady Isotta and was visiting the lady Muriel."

My esteemed forebear (if such he was) is not alone in the annals of squirearchy as a too sporadic squire of dames. Other examples are to be found in "BLOTTED SCUTCHEONS," by Horace Wyndham, with eight illustrations (Hutchinson; 18s. net). Deprecating the methods of the biographical whitewasher, whose new motto he gives as "de mortuis nil nisi bunkum," the author offers his work frankly as a "crime book," quoting in justification Edmund Burke's dictum that the "annals of criminal jurisprudence exhibit human nature in a variety of positions, at once the most striking, interesting, and affecting." He recalls that several famous writers have contributed to

well, and has drawn largely

on her memories for details of his life not available when she published her first book about him in 1907. He read it in manuscript himself, and a photograph which he gave the author forms the frontispiece of her new book. Of Diana's act of treachery and folly she writes: "Does Meredith really intend us to think that a woman of Diana's intellect could have placed the friend, in whose interests she was entertaining, in such a position? Here we touch the central falsity of the tale. . . . The historical figure Meredith chose for his heroine had a rent in her dress. Every machine in his factory is set in motion to provide a patch for it. But the new brocade, compounded of philosophical speculation and championship of wider opportunities for women, is a misfit: 'the rent is made worse.'"

"In the old days as, now," the author of "Blotted Scutcheons" writes, "persons engaged in the administration of the Law often devoted their leisure hours to the production of 'crime books.'" A modern instance of such works just to hand is "ROGUES AND OTHERS," by Charles Arrow, ex-Chief Inspector of the C.I.D., with ten illustrations (Duckworth; 10s. 6d. net). Unlike his eighteenth-century predecessors, however, Inspector Arrow "has refrained from dwelling on crimes which were merely gruesome," and he has also avoided publishing anything that might prevent an ex-convict from making

good. His admirable book, more absorbing than many a "thriller" in fiction, is actuated, indeed, by a sincere love of his profession, which he recommends to young men in search of a career, along with the advice to begin as a uniformed constable. He also favours the employment of women in detective work. His own choice of this occupation sprang from a school adventure, when he took part in the pursuit and capture of a cloak-room thief. He joined the London Police in 1881, serving his apprenticeship as a "Bobby," and he evidently rejects the Gilbertian sergeant's lament—

The policeman's lot is not a happy one.

Of his subsequent career Inspector Arrow recalls: "I was one of the original council of five, afterwards known as 'The Big Five,' formed at Scotland Yard in 1906." A year later he retired and went to Spain to organise a detective force called "Arrow's Police." He had a hot time among the anarchists of Barcelona, and he records the execution of Ferrer, in whose arrest, however, he was not concerned. Of his home experiences, perhaps the most topical are those relating to the "cat burglar," who is really no novelty. The last chapter sketches the history of Scotland Yard and the growth of the Criminal Investigation Department.



SAINT PAUL LET DOWN FROM THE WALLS OF DAMASCUS IN A BASKET: A VERY IMPORTANT PLAQUE OF CHAMPELÉ ENAMEL ON COPPER-GILT ACQUIRED BY THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM. (PROBABLY ENGLISH; MIDDLE OF THE TWELFTH CENTURY.)

The plaque belongs to a small and distinctive group of enamels which includes a similar plaque (already in the Museum, and showing St. Paul disputing with Greeks and Jews) and three others, in the British Museum, the Metropolitan Museum at New York, and the Nuremberg Museum. It is probably English, of the middle of the twelfth century, the resemblance to the drawings in English, and, especially, Winchester MSS. of the period, being very striking. Its purchase was effected by the aid of a generous contribution from the widow of the late Keeper of the Department of Metalwork, Mr. H. P. Mitchell, in furtherance of his desire to secure this work of art for the Museum.—[Crown Copyright Reserved.]

the literature of crime, including Defoe, Borrow, Bulwer Lytton, and Harrison Ainsworth, and that among the precursors of the 'Newgate Calendar' was a work by Elizabeth Cellier, 'a midwife of high character,' to whom the philanthropic Captain Coram was indebted for his subsequent scheme of establishing the Foundling Hospital."

One of the twelve causes célèbres here revived by Mr. Wyndham is the case of Sir Charles Dilke. I recollect snatches of an old music-hall song about it prevalent in my schooldays, although never, I believe, set for Latin verses. The greatest of the twelve, however, as regards society scandal, was the unsuccessful action brought, in 1836, against the Prime Minister of the day, Lord Melbourne, by the Hon. George Norton for "criminal conversation" with his wife. Echoes of the trial lasted for years, and in 1848 Mrs. Norton's enemies spread a ridiculous rumour that she wheedled a State secret out of Sidney Herbert and sold it to the *Times*. "George Meredith, who should have known better," we read, "served up the incident, with embroideries, in 'Diana of the Crossways.'"

I always thought Diana's conduct on that occasion inconsistent with her character, and I see that the episode does not satisfy even a staunch Meredithian. It is discussed fully in "THE WRITINGS AND LIFE OF GEORGE MEREDITH," a Centenary Study, by Mary Sturge Gretton, J.P., B.Litt. (Oxford University Press; 6s. net). The author of this able and sympathetic study knew Meredith

The General Strike taught us to subscribe gratefully to that well-known phrase, "Grand force—the Police." Readers will therefore approve the compliments bestowed on the Force, rather than the accompanying pinch of satire, in Mr. Hilaire Belloc's new book of comic gibes on public affairs. It is entitled "MRS. MARKHAM'S NEW HISTORY OF ENGLAND," being an Introduction for Young People to the current history and institutions of our time, with frontispiece wood engraving by Hester Sainsbury (the Cayme Press; 6s. net). Mrs. Markham is a person who has long cried out for parody, and here she gets it deliciously. For example—

MRS. MARKHAM: . . . The police are put there to see that bad men do not do any harm to good people, and also to see that our houses are securely locked up at night.

MARY: I know they look after our houses, Mamma, because only the other night a policeman showed Papa where our house was, and Papa was very grateful to him and gave him half a sovereign. Sarah told me so.

MRS. MARKHAM: Did she, indeed!

Amusing as they are, the Markham dialogues are not quite so light-hearted as Mr. Belloc's previous efforts in this vein. The satire is caustic and cynical, and at times distinctly bitter. Mrs. Markham has sat for her portrait rather to the author of "The Servile State" than of "Cautionary Tales for Children."

C. E. B.

## PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOTT AND FRY, LAFAYETTE, VANDYK, CENTRAL PRESS, TOPICAL, NAVANA, SPORT AND GENERAL, AND PHOTO PRESS.



CREATED A MAHARAJAH: THE THAKORE SAHEB OF GONDAL.

ORIENTAL SECRETARY TO THE COMMISSIONER OF IRAQ: THE LATE MISS GERTRUDE BELL.

A LEADER OF PRESBYTERIANISM: THE LATE RIGHT REV. SIR A. W. WILLIAMSON.

A POPULAR PROFESSOR OF ST. ANDREWS: THE LATE SIR PETER SCOTT LANG.

RESIGNED THROUGH ILL-HEALTH: SIR G. ARCHER, THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE SUDAN.



PRESENTING THE KING'S CUP TO THE PILOT OF THE LITTLE D.H. "MOTH": THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND AND CAPTAIN H. S. BROAD.

ARRIVING AT CROYDON BY AEROPLANE FOR HIS WAR DEBT CONFERENCE: M. CAILLAUX, THE FRENCH FINANCE MINISTER, GREETED BY THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR.

WELCOMED BY HIS WIFE ON HIS RETURN TO AMERICA: "BOBBY" JONES, WHO TOOK OUR OPEN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP FROM US.



SHOT BY AN ARAB "SNIPER" ON THE FLIGHT TO AUSTRALIA: MR. A. B. ELLIOTT, MR. ALAN COBHAM'S MECHANIC.

WINNERS OF THE ASHBURTON SHIELD FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS AT BISLEY: MEMBERS OF THE TEAM FROM CLIFTON.

A DISTINGUISHED NATURALIST: THE LATE REV. T. R. R. STEBBING, M.A., F.R.S., F.L.S.

The Thakore Saheb of Gondal, a first-class State of Kathiawar, has been advanced to the hereditary title of Maharajah as an appreciation of the efficiency and beneficence of his rule during the past forty-two years.—Miss Gertrude Bell, whose death in Baghdad is announced, was one of the most distinguished women of the day in Oriental exploration, archaeology, and literature.—Sir Peter Redford Scott Lang was Regius Professor of Mathematics at St. Andrews University from 1879 to 1921. He took a special interest in the students' affairs, organised the athletics of the University and held the rank of colonel in the Fifeshire Volunteer Artillery, retiring in 1914.—Sir Geoffrey Archer, Governor-

General of the Sudan, has resigned his post under medical advice.—The King's Cup in the 1464 miles aeroplane race from Hendon was won by Captain H. S. Broad, in the little D.H. "Moth" machine entered by Sir Charles C. Wakefield.—Mr. A. B. Elliott, the mechanic to Mr. Alan Cobham, who is making a flight to Australia, was mortally wounded by an Arab "sniper." He had been with Mr. Cobham on all his long-distance flights.—There was a record entry of 71 public schools in the competition at Bisley for the Ashburton Shield, which was won by Clifton College.—The Rev. Thomas Roscoe Rede Stebbing, M.A., F.R.S., F.L.S., whose death is reported at the age of ninety-one, was a well-known naturalist.

## THE LEEDS TERCENTENARY: FEATURES OF THE NINE-DAYS CELEBRATIONS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL AND S. AND G.



IN THE CITY SQUARE DURING THE LEEDS TERCENTENARY CELEBRATIONS: A GREAT CROWD INTERESTED IN THE PROCEEDINGS AND IN THE FLORAL DECORATIONS ABOUT THE STATUE OF THE BLACK PRINCE.



INITIATING THE CELEBRATIONS OF THE CENTENARY OF LEEDS: THE LORD MAYOR SPEAKING FROM THE STEPS OF THE TOWN HALL.



AT THE MILITARY TATTOO: THE MOST NOBLE LADY COMES IN STATE TO AWAIT THE RETURN OF THE MOST NOBLE KNIGHT.



THE OPENING OF THE "OLD LEEDS" EXHIBITION IN THE CITY ART GALLERY: LORD CRAWFORD ON A ROUND OF INSPECTION.

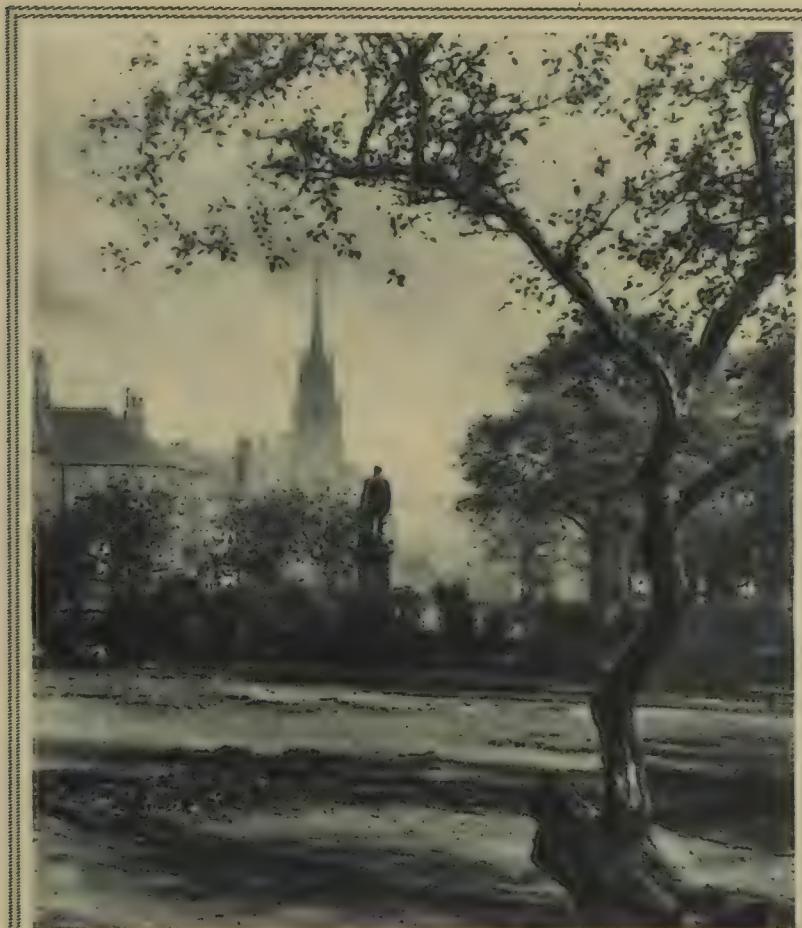
THE ROMAN CATHOLIC PILGRIMAGE TO KIRKSTALL ABBEY, NOW THE PROPERTY OF LEEDS: THE NAVE DURING THE SERVICE.

Leeds arranged to divide its Tercentenary Celebrations into Days—Inaugural Day, Citizen Day, Thanksgiving Day, Shopping Day, Charter Day, Civic Day, Industry Day, Charity Day, and Carnival Day; and the programme of proceedings included a Civic procession and the placing of a wreath at the Cenotaph; an "Old Leeds" Exhibition in the Art Gallery; a "Pageant of Youth" in Roundhay Park; a

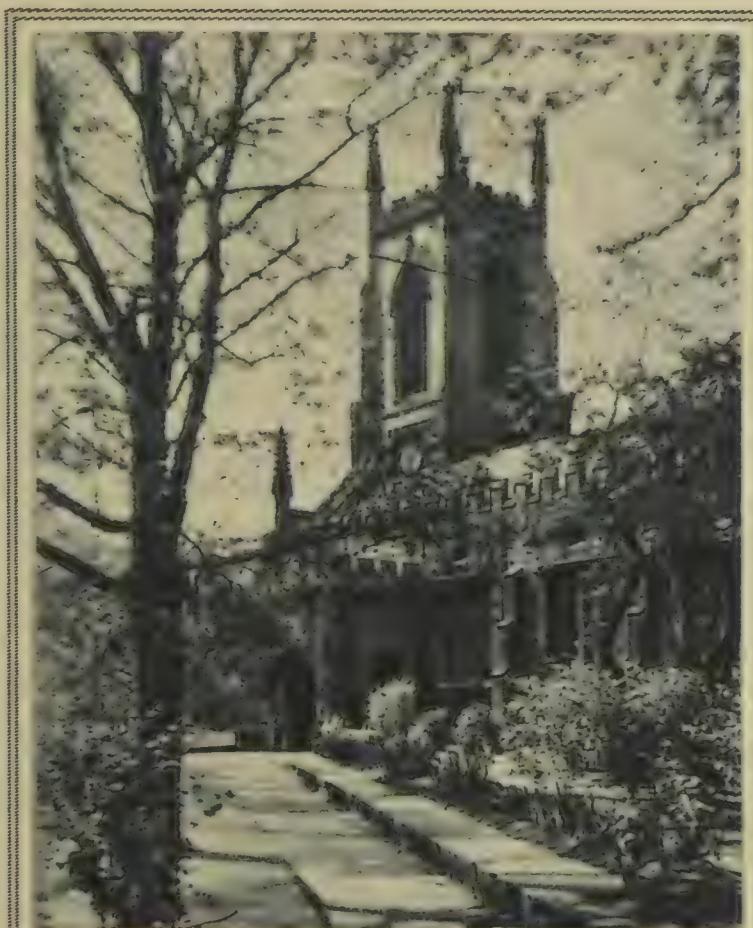
Military Tattoo; illuminations; services at the Leeds Parish Church and at other places of worship; an Industrial Exhibition; a "Jamboree" by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides; a treat for the poor; sports; a garden party, at Temple Newsam, for crippled children and disabled ex-Service men; fireworks, and so forth—by no means forgetting the third Test Match!

## THE TERCENTENARY OF LEEDS: THE PICTURESQUE SIDE OF THE CITY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HAROLD G. GRAINGER.



SHOWING ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH: A CORNER OF WOODHOUSE SQUARE, PROBABLY THE SMALLEST RECREATION GROUND IN THE CITY.



THE OLDEST CHURCH IN LEEDS: ST. JOHN'S, NEW BRIGGATE, UNIQUE AMONG TOWN CHURCHES AS A COMPLETE EXAMPLE OF 17TH-CENTURY GOTHIC.



SEEN FROM THE PORTICO OF THE GENERAL INFIRMARY, BUILT BY SIR GILBERT SCOTT: A PERFECTLY FRAMED PICTURE OF LEEDS TOWN HALL.



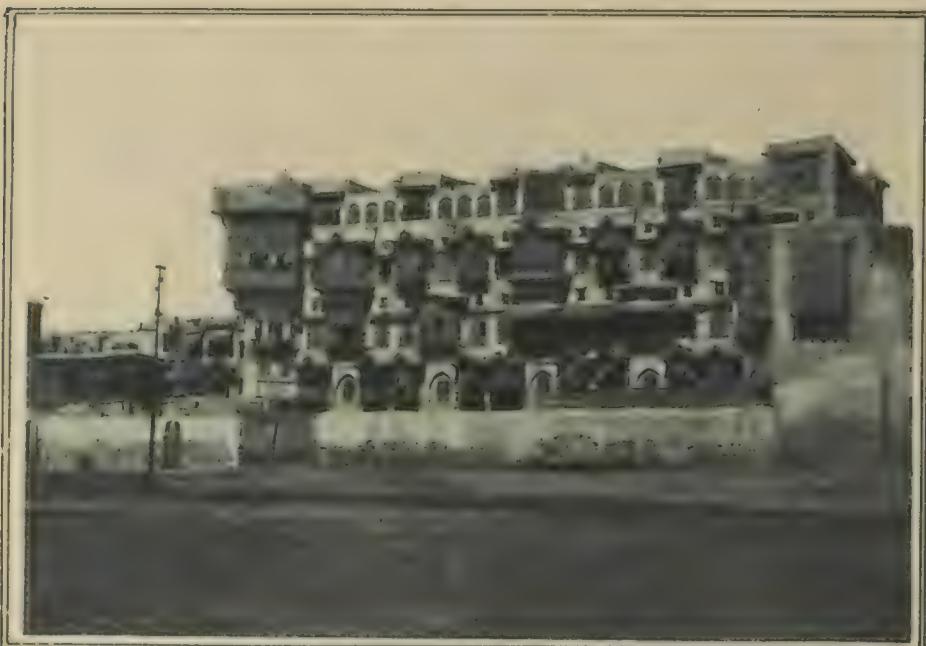
SHOWING (ON THE LEFT) A STONE COFFIN: KIRKSTALL ABBEY (1152)—THE CHURCH FROM THE CHAPTER HOUSE.

Three hundred years ago Leeds received its first charter of incorporation as a municipal borough from King Charles I., and, in honour of this fact, it arranged to hold celebrations beginning on July 8 and extending until the 17th. Pageantry and general rejoicing have been the order of the day, but the main official idea was "to blaze a trail for the future increased prosperity of the city." With particular regard to our photographs, the following notes may be added. The name Leeds has been attributed to a chief called

"Leod." St. John's, New Briggate, is famed for its richly carved oak screen and pews. It was completed just before the outbreak of civil war, and is a remarkable example of a "Laudian" church. Leeds Town Hall was opened by Queen Victoria in 1858. It is especially notable for its fine Corinthian columns. Next to Fountains Abbey, Kirkstall Abbey is the most complete Cistercian foundation in the country. It was presented to his native city by Colonel North, the "Nitrate King."

## PILGRIMAGES AND AN ABDICATION: THE HOLY CARPET; LOURDES; BHOPAL.

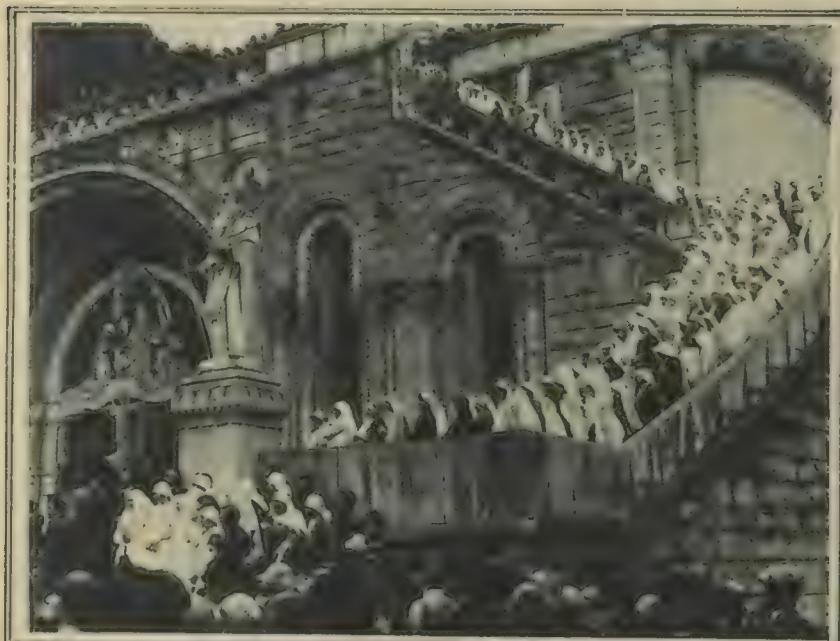
PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 3 AND 4 BY G.P.U.; NOS. 5 AND 6 SUPPLIED BY S. AND G.



AT THE PORT OF MECCA, WHERE THE HOLY CARPET WAS RECEIVED WITH BRITISH AND HEDJAZ SALUTES: A PILGRIM INN NEAR THE LANDING-PLACE AT JEDDAH.



SINCE ORDERED BACK TO EGYPT: THE TRAVELLING CANOPY FOR THE HOLY CARPET BEING LANDED AT JEDDAH FROM THE "ABOSSIA."



A LANCASHIRE PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES: BLESSING THE SICK AT THE BASILICA OF THE FAMOUS PLACE OF PILGRIMAGE.



A LANCASHIRE PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES: DURING ONE OF THE "STATIONS OF THE CROSS" SERVICES.



THE DURBAR AT WHICH THE BEGUM OF BHOPAL ABDICATED: THE BEGUM AND HER SON, THE NEW RULER.



AT THE DURBAR CEREMONY OF ABDICATION: THE VEILED BEGUM DECORATING WITH JEWELS THE HEAD-DRRESS OF HER SON, COLONEL HAMIDULLA KHAN, THE NEW RULER.

Sending us the photographs concerning the Holy Carpet, a correspondent writes: "The Holy Carpet this year was brought from Cairo to Jeddah in the Khedivial mail S.S. 'Aboussia,' escorted by 400 Egyptian troops under General Azum Bey (the late Minister of War), and was landed under salutes of twenty-one guns from H.M.S. 'Clematis,' replied to by pack artillery guns mounted in the bows of S.S. 'Aboussia,' and by the shore battery of the Hedjaz Army. After being paraded and escorted through the town by the Egyptian Army escort, it left under a salute of twenty-one guns by H.M.S. 'Clematis' two days later, on June 14." Later, in a message dated July 1, the Cairo correspondent of the "Times" tele-

graphed: "The Egyptian Government has ordered the Emir ul Haj to send the Mahmal and its escort back to Egypt at once without proceeding any farther on its journey to Medina. . . . The withdrawal of the Mahmal (in which the Holy Carpet was taken to Mecca) is a wise precaution. . . . There is every reason to consider the route to Medina unsafe." Fanatics, indeed, attacked the Mahmal and its escort near Mecca.—Lourdes, it need hardly be said, has been noted as a place of pilgrimage for a good many years.—The Begum of Bhopal, who was the only woman ruler in India, abdicated in May in favour of her son, Hamidulla Khan. Bhopal had had women rulers for eighty years.;

THE LARGEST "SEA ELEPHANT" EVER  
IN CAPTIVITY: A 3-TON MONSTER.



REARING ITSELF UP TO A HEIGHT OF  
SOME 10 FT.: THE MONSTER ELEPHANT  
SEAL, NOW AT HAMBURG.



READY FOR A SECOND HELPING: THE YOUNG ELEPHANT SEAL  
AT FEEDING TIME, IN HAGENBECK'S "ZOO" AT HAMBURG.



REQUIRING 300 LB. OF FISH A DAY:  
THE ELEPHANT SEAL RESTING ITS FRONT  
FLIPPERS ON THE GROUND.



STANDING STRICTLY TO ATTENTION AND WITH "EYES FRONT": THE YOUNG ELEPHANT-SEAL RAISING THE TOP HALF OF ITS THREE-TON BODY  
IN FRONT OF ITS KEEPER; WITH FLIPPERS CLOSE TO THE SIDES AND OFF THE GROUND.



ON BOARD SHIP DURING HIS HUNGER STRIKE WHEN FIRST CAPTURED:  
THE "SEA-ELEPHANT" TAKING A REST IN HIS GIGANTIC CRATE-TRAP.



LOOKING SOMEWHAT LIKE A FAT BATHER AT A FASHIONABLE SPA! THE MONSTER  
ELEPHANT SEAL POSING IN THE WATER FOR HIS PHOTOGRAPH.

The largest elephant seal (or "sea elephant," as it is alternatively called) that has ever been kept in captivity is at present in Hagenbeck's Tiergarten (Zoological Gardens) at Stellingen, near Hamburg. Though only three parts grown, it is nearly 20 ft. long, weighs between three and four tons, stands about 10 ft. high when it rears itself up, and consumes about 300 lb. of haddock and whiting every day. It was caught near the Falkland Islands in a gigantic crate-trap constructed by one of Hagenbeck's keepers, who went out in a whaling ship to obtain specimens,

and it was brought home with four younger elephant seals, each of which needs about 50 lb. of fish a day. During the voyage home the big fellow went on hunger strike, but eventually took to his meals and is filling out rapidly. He is described as quite tractable. Certain of our photographs were taken by Mr. D. Seth-Smith, who made a special visit to Hamburg for the purpose, and on his return gave a lantern-lecture on the subject at a scientific meeting. Our "Zoo" formerly possessed some elephant seals, but they died during the war.

# The Beauty of Tutankhamen's Coffin of Solid Gold: A Wonder-Work of Ancient Egypt.

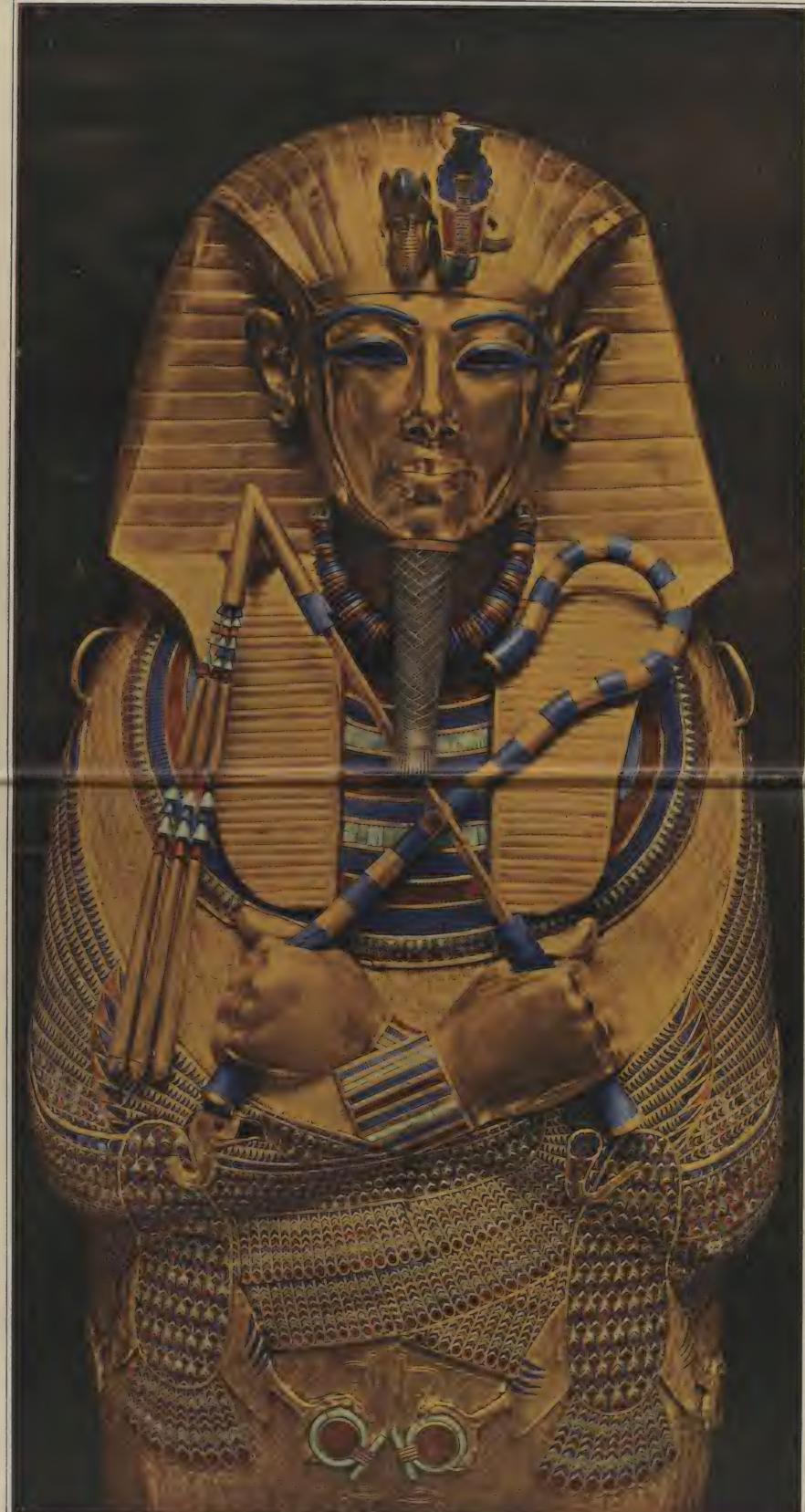
REPRODUCED FOR THE FIRST TIME  
IN ITS NATURAL COLOURS.

AFTER THE PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. HARRY BURTON, OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM  
OF ART, NEW YORK. (WORLD COPYRIGHT STRICTLY RESERVED.)



BEATEN OUT OF £50,000 OF BULLION: THE GOLD INNERMOST COFFIN THAT CONTAINED THE MUMMY OF TUTANKHAMEN—SHOWING THE WINGED GODDESSES ENGRAVED ON THE LOWER PART.

In "The Illustrated London News" of February 6 last, we gave monochrome reproductions of these photographs of the innermost coffin of Tutankhamen, and we are now enabled to present these colour reproductions, fitting companions to our colour-pictures of the sheet-gold head of the outermost coffin and the gold mask that covered the face of the mummy, published in our issues of June 27, 1925, and February 13, 1926. This third and innermost of the three anthropoid coffins, nested one within another, inside the sarcophagus in Tutankhamen's tomb, is made of solid gold, and contained the mummy of the young King, photographs of which, it will be recalled, we published in our issue of July 3. "This coffin," said Mr. Howard Carter, "ranks among the world's finest works of art. It is beaten out of £50,000 of bullion; it measures over six feet in length; it is magnificently engraved, both inside and outside, and is embellished with auxiliary cloisonné work of gold and semi-precious stones, such as turquoise, lapis lazuli, and carnelian. It represents the King in Osiride form. Over the arms and abdomen are the winged protective vulture and serpent goddesses of Nekhbet and Duttu, while engraved over the legs are Isis and Nephtys." The coffin, with other relics, is to be seen in the Cairo Museum, to which it attracts very many interested visitors.



SOLID GOLD, SUPERBLY ENGRAVED AND ADORNED WITH CLOISONNÉ GOLD-WORK AND SEMI-PRECIOUS STONES: THE UPPER PART OF THE THIRD AND INNERMOST COFFIN OF TUTANKHAMEN, REPRESENTING THE YOUNG KING IN THE FORM OF OSIRIS, WITH CROSSED HANDS HOLDING THE FLAIL AND THE CROOK, ROYAL EMBLEMS.



# Waves of Power

... on hills ... in traffic ... for emergencies



For the Home Garage  
A 10 or 5-gallon Mobiloil Tap Drum or 4-gallon can.



On the Road  
The handy round sealed can containing one Imperial quart

Hundreds of motor manufacturers the world over endorse the use of Mobiloil—convincing testimony to its quality and reliability.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY LTD



*Make the chart your guide*

## Chart of Recommendations

(ABRIDGED EDITION)

### MOTOR CARS

The correct grades of Mobiloil for engine lubrication of motor cars are specified in the Chart below.

How to Read the Chart:  
E means Mobiloil "E"  
Arc means Mobiloil "A"  
A means Mobiloil "A"  
BB means Mobiloil "BB"

Where different grades are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be expected.

This Chart of Recommendations is compiled by the Board of Automotive Engineers of the Vacuum Oil Company, Ltd., and represents their professional advice on correct automobile lubrication.

NAME OF CAR	1926		1925		1924		1923	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
A.B.C. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
A.C. 4-Cyl. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
A.C. 6-Cyl. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	BB	A
Alvis .....	BB	A	FB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Armstrong Siddeley .....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Austin 10 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Austin (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	BB	A
Bentley ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Bugatti ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Calthorpe 12/24 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	—	—	—	—
Calthorpe (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	BB	A
Chevrolet ....	Arc							
Chrysler Six and Imperial 80 ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chrysler (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Cisca, 7.5 h.p. ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Cisca (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Cousteley, 14 h.p. & 18/50 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Crossley (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Daimler, 12 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	Arc
Daimler (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dunant Rugby ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc	Arc
Essex ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Fiat, 7 h.p. (Model 509) ....	A	A	—	—	—	—	—	—
Fiat (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Ford ....	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Galloway ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Hillman ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Hudson ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Humber, 8 h.p. & 9/20 h.p. ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Humber (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Jowett ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lagonda ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Lancia (Dialappa and Trakappa) (All Other Models) ....	—	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Landau (All Other Models) ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Morris Cowley ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Morris Oxford, 11.9 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Morris Oxford (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Napier ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Overland, 13.9 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Overland (All Other Models) ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Peguet, 11 & 12/20 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Peguet, Slope Six, Six Models (All Other Models) ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Perali, 8.3 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Renault (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Rolls-Royce ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Rover, 8 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Rover, 9/20 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Rover (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Salmon ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Singer ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Standard, 11 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Standard, 14 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Standard, 14/40 h.p., 20/50 h.p. & 20/60 h.p. ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Star (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Studebaker (2-wheel Brakes) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Studebaker (4-wheel Brakes) ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Sunbeam, 30/90 h.p. ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Sunbeam (All Other Models) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Talbot, 18/55 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Talbot (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Talbot-Darracq, 16 h.p. & 8 Cyl. ....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Talbot-Darracq (All Other Models) ....	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Unic ....	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc	A	Arc
Vauxhall 14/40 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Vauxhall 23/60 h.p. & 25/70 h.p. ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Vauxhall (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Vulcan, 12 h.p. (Side Valve) ....	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Vulcan (All Other Models) ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A
Wolseley ....	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A	BB	A

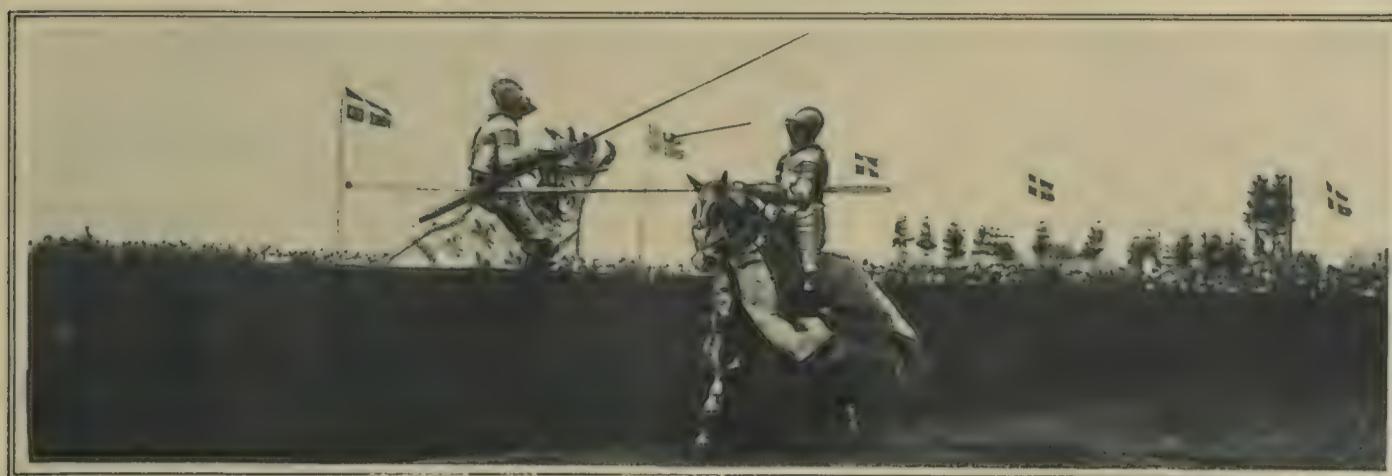
GEAR BOX and BACK AXLE  
Correct Lubrication recommendations are shown on the complete Chart exhibited in all garages.

### REMEMBER :

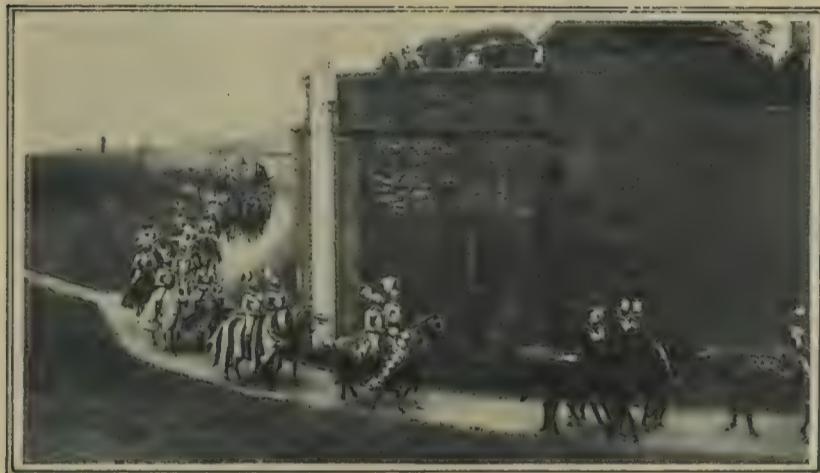
Ask for Mobiloil by the full title. It is not sufficient to say "Give me a quart of 'A' or 'BB'." Demand Mobiloil "A" or Mobiloil "BB," or whichever grade is specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations.

## JOUSTING AND PLAY-ACTING: AT ELSINORE, OF "HAMLET" FAME.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY THE "TIMES."



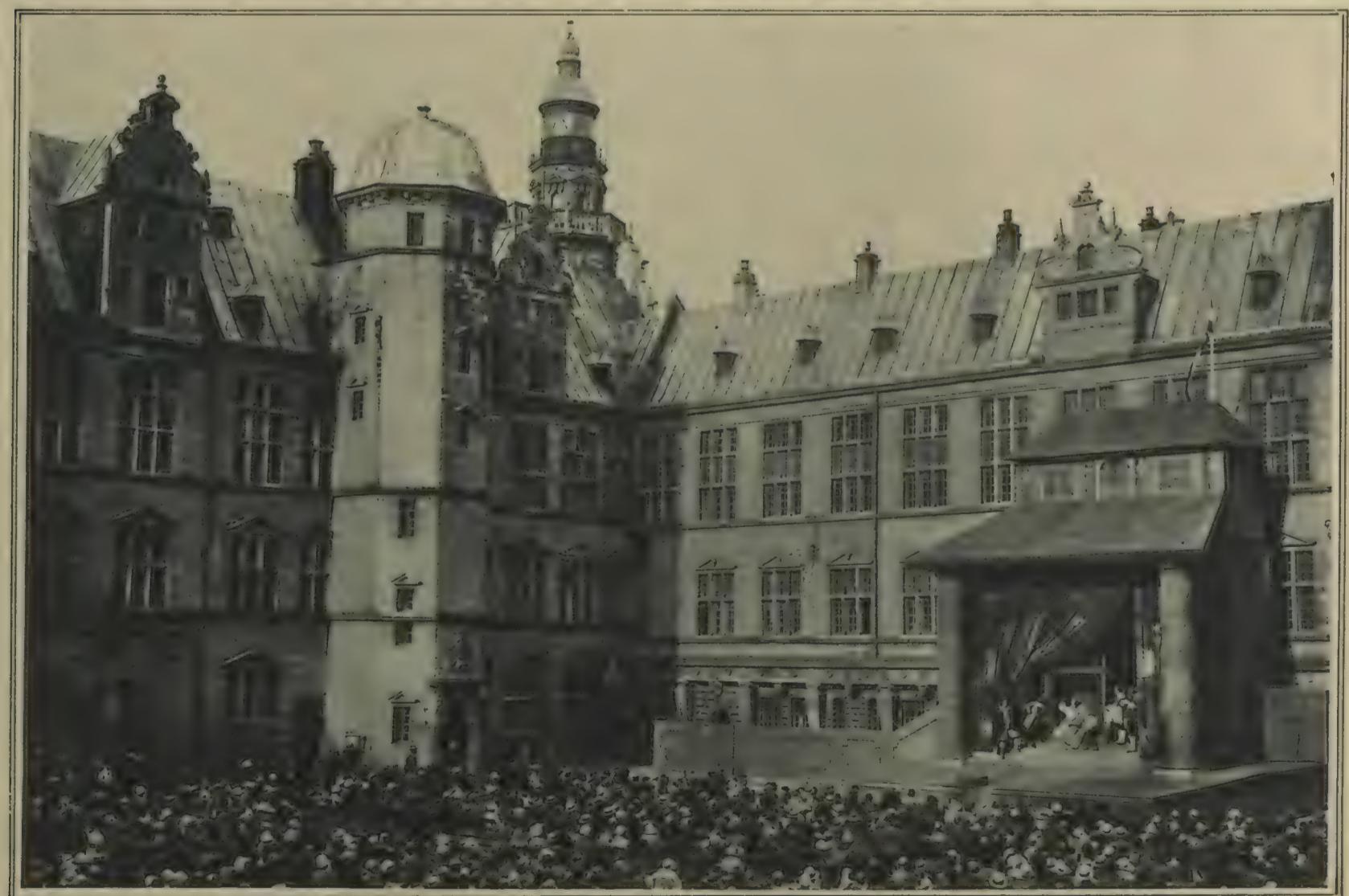
SHOWING THE  
SHATTERING OF A  
LANCE:  
JOUSTING ON THE  
GRÖNNEHAVE,  
ELSNORE.



PASSING THE BATTLEMENTS, THE REPUTED SCENE OF HAMLET'S VISION OF HIS FATHER'S GHOST: KNIGHTS RIDING BY KRONBORG CASTLE ON THE WAY TO THE LISTS.



THE JOUSTING ON THE GRÖNNEHAVE DURING THE CELEBRATIONS OF THE FIVE-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF ELSINORE'S CHARTER: A KNIGHT TILTING AT THE RING.



WITH A SHAKESPEAREAN STAGE DESIGNED TO REPRODUCE THAT USED BY KEMP WHEN HE PLAYED BEFORE FREDERIK II.: "THE TAMING OF THE SHREW" IN THE COURTYARD OF KRONBORG CASTLE.

As we noted in our last issue, Elsinore, the town associated with "Hamlet," is celebrating, during this month and next, the five-hundredth anniversary of the receipt of its charter. Amongst the entertainments are: jousting, and presentations of "The Taming of the Shrew" on a Shakespearean stage similar to that used by the English actor Kemp when he played in the castle before

King Frederik II. On the same stage presentations of the miracle play "Everyman" are being given. Other attractions include a reproduction of a mediaeval street, a Quincentenary Exhibition, "witch-burning," oxen roasted whole, and so forth, with numerous pageants and processions of people garbed in period costumes.

## SPORT OF THE MOMENT:

PHOTOGRAPHS BY P. AND A., CENTRAL NEWS,



ONE OF THE FEW AMERICAN VICTORIES AGAINST OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE ATHLETES: H. A. RUSSELL (CORNELL, U.S.A.) WINNING THE 100 YARDS.



GOING OUT TO BAT IN THE ETON AND HARROW CRICKET MATCH, WHICH ENDED IN A DRAW: L. CECIL AND M. H. DE ZOETE, OF THE ETON ELEVEN.



THE ONLY EUROPEAN MONARCH WHO PLAYS POLO: THE KING OF SPAIN AT TIDWORTH CAMP.

The twenty-two American athletes, the pick of Princeton and Cornell Universities, who came over to run against picked athletes from Oxford and Cambridge, were beaten by seven events to five. All the British successes were made by Cambridge.—The Eton and Harrow cricket match ended in a draw. M. H. de Zoete made 73 for Eton in his first innings, and P. V. F. Cazalet 100, not out, in his second. A. M. Crawley made 87 for Harrow.—The King of Spain, who is a noted polo player, took part in a match at Tidworth Camp, where he went



VAULTING TWELVE FEET IN THE POLE JUMP: S. R. BRADLEY (PRINCETON, U.S.A.), WHO TIED WITH A FELLOW AMERICAN.



HERO OF THE TOP SCORE FOR HARROW: A. M. CRAWLEY, WHO MADE 87; WITH HIS SISTER.



HEROES OF THE THIRD TEST MATCH AT LEEDS: W. M. WOODFULL (141) AND C. G. MACARTNEY (151) GOING OUT TO BAT.

## ATHLETICS, CRICKET &amp; POLO.

SPORT AND GENERAL, L.N.A., AND ROUGH.



WINNING THE HALF-MILE FOR CAMBRIDGE: E. H. FRYER, WHO WON BY THREE YARDS FROM J. R. GIBSON (PRINCETON, U.S.A.), IN 1 MIN. 59.3-5 SEC.



HERO OF THE ETON BATSMEN: P. V. F. CAZALET, WHO MADE 100 NOT OUT, AND H. HOPE, GOING IN TO BAT.



"TRIANGULAR" POLO AT HURLINGHAM: THE QUEEN OF SPAIN PRESENTING THE CUP TO MAJOR HARRISON.

to inspect the 16th-5th Lancers, of which he is Honorary Colonel.—In the third Test Match at Leeds, which has been the cause of much controversy

regarding the decision of Carr, the English captain, and the Selection Committee to put Australia in first after we had won the toss, Woodfull, for Australia, made 141 in the first innings, and Macartney 151.—In a triangular polo match at Hurlingham between teams representing America, the Argentine, and Hurlingham, the cup, presented by the Queen of Spain, was won by Hurlingham.

## TENSE MOMENTS IN THE THIRD TEST : ENGLAND v. AUSTRALIA AT LEEDS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CENTRAL NEWS.



AFTER FAILING TO GATHER A THROW-IN FROM TATE: STRUDWICK ON HIS KNEES.



STRUWKICK BETTER PLEASED: CONTEMPLATING THE BALL FROM TATE WHICH TOOK WOODFULL'S LEG STUMP.



"HOW'S THAT, UMPIRE?" TATE BRILLIANTLY STUMPED BY OLDFIELD.



RUN OUT BY A SMART PIECE OF FIELDING: WOOLLEY MEETS HIS FATE.



MISSING A DIFFICULT CHANCE OF A CATCH: CARR AFTER A BALL FROM RYDER OFF KILNER.

In the third Test Match between England and Australia, at Leeds, there were more dramatic moments than have been registered in any previous match of the same kind. England won the toss, and, to the consternation of the critics, Carr, the English captain, with the Selection Committee, decided that Australia should bat first, on the supposition that the wicket was a wet one. Bardsley, acting as the Australian captain, was caught off the first ball of the match, but Woodfull

went on to make 141 and Macartney 151. Altogether Australia made 494 in their innings. Macartney's innings was the only occasion on which a century had been scored in a Test Match before lunch with the exception of the occasion when Victor Trumper did it at Manchester in 1904. England made 294 in the first innings, and, therefore, followed on. Hobbs, who made 88 in the second innings, has now beaten Clem Hill's Test aggregate of 2660 runs. The innings closed at 254 for 3.

## FROM HOME AND ABROAD: NEWS-PICTURES OF THE DAY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CENTRAL PRESS, I.B., MANUEL, AND TOPICAL.

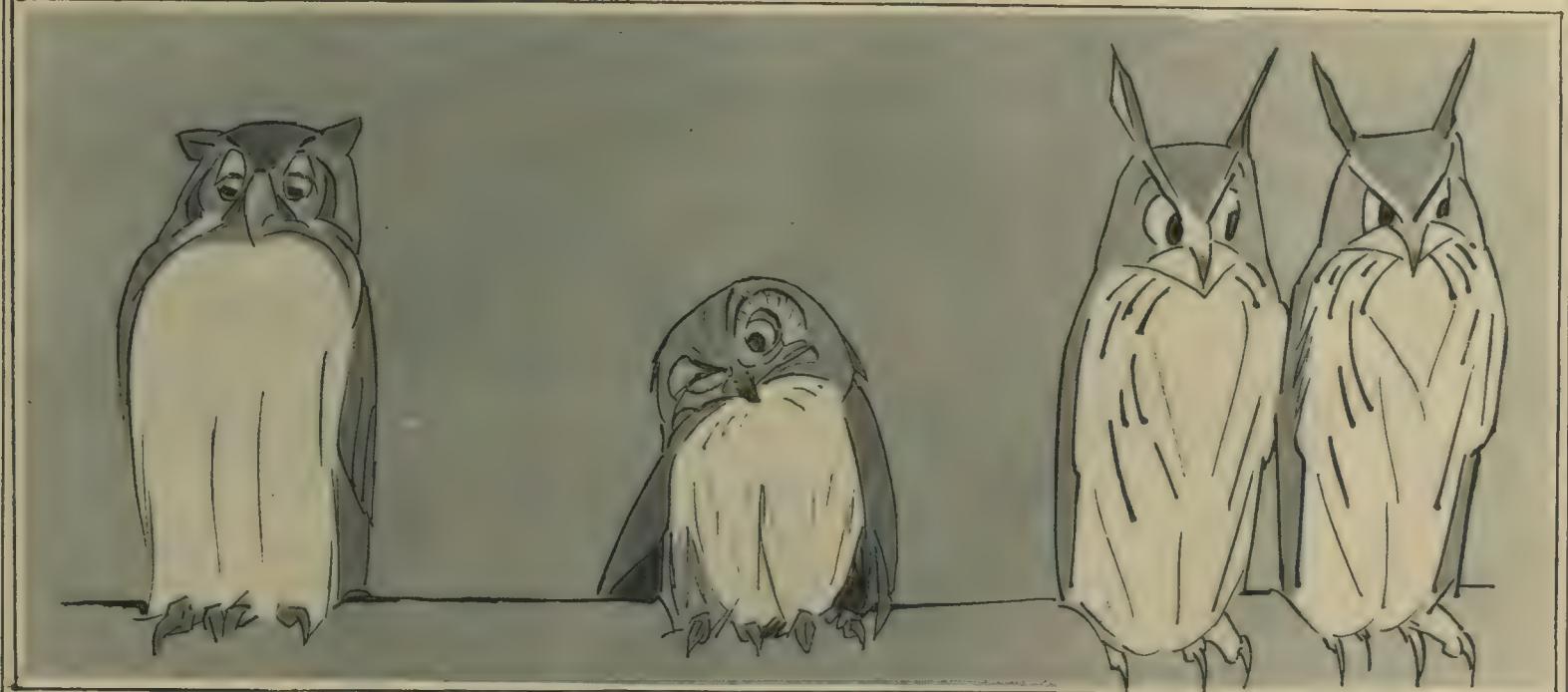
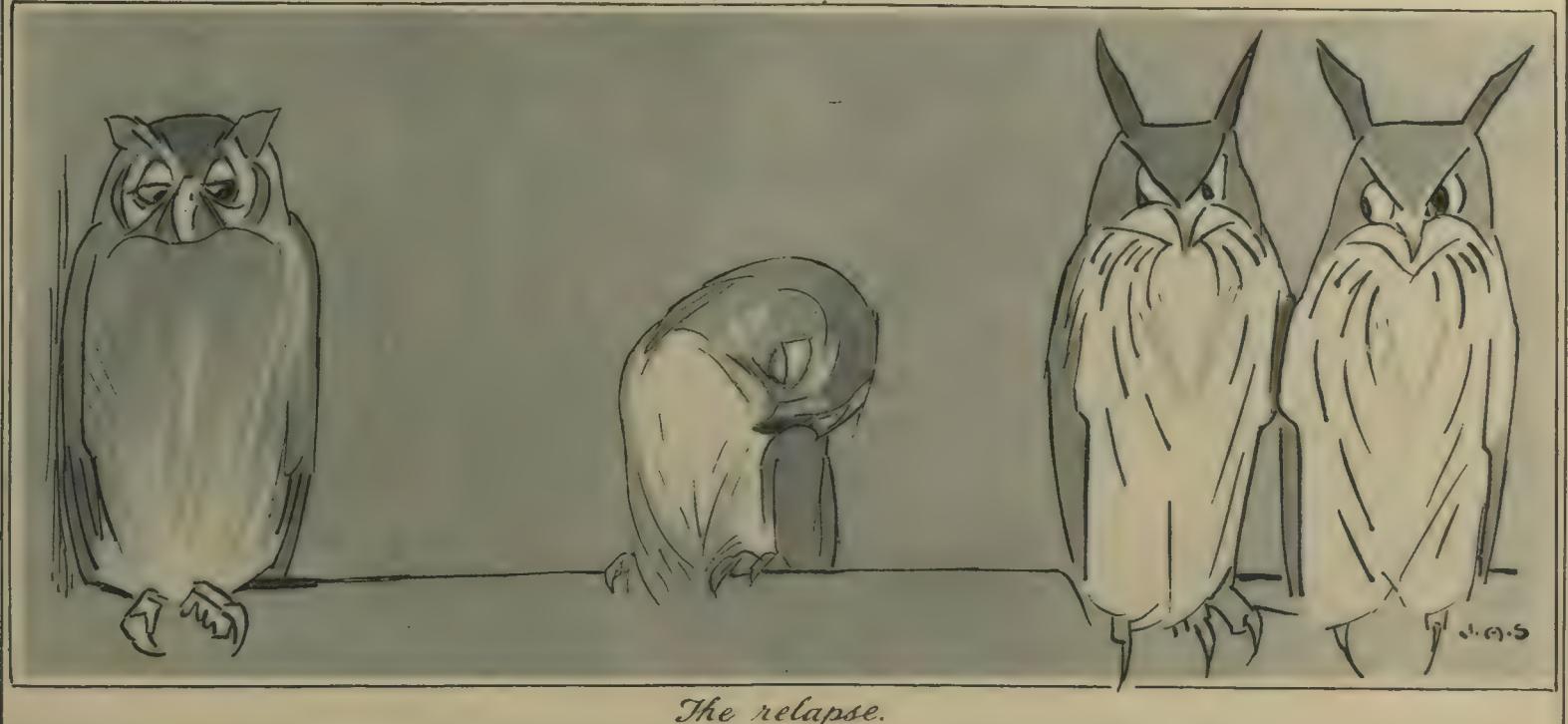
TO THE SOUTH AFRICANS WHO FELL IN THE GREAT  
WHICH IS TO BEBOUGHT FOR THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF VICTORIA,  
MELBOURNE: MANET'S "THE SHIP'S DECK."BOUGHT FOR THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF VICTORIA,  
MELBOURNE: NICHOLSON'S "THE BLACK PANSY."WAR: THE MEMORIAL SET UP AT DELVILLE WOOD,  
UNVEILED IN OCTOBER.BOUGHT FOR THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF VICTORIA:  
NICHOLSON'S "LA BELLE CHAUFFEUSE."DURING THE SEXCENTENARY CELEBRATIONS AT CLARE  
COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE: PRINCESS MARY, VISCOUNT  
LASCELLES, AND DR. W. L. MOLLISON.INAUGURATED BY THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO ON JULY 14:  
THE MOSQUE IN PARIS.AN UNPRECEDENTED VISIT: MULAI YUSEF, SULTAN OF  
MOROCCO, WELCOMED AT THE GARE DE LYON BY THE  
FRENCH PRESIDENT, FRENCH PREMIER, AND OTHERS.

The pictures for the National Gallery of Victoria, Melbourne, were bought by the Felton Bequest. Nine hundred and fifty guineas was paid for "The Ship's Deck"; 190 guineas for "The Black Pansy"; 170 guineas for "La Belle Chauffeuse." They were sold at the recent Cowan sale, at Christie's.—In connection with the sexcentenary celebrations of Clare College, Cambridge, Princess Mary attended a garden party at the College on July 12. She was received by the Master (Dr. W. L. Mollison) and Fellows.—For the first

time a ruling Sultan of Morocco has left his country and visited France. Mulai Yusef, received with sovereign honours, was welcomed at the Gare de Lyon by M. Doumergue, the President of the Republic; M. Briand, the Premier, and all the other members of the Government save M. Caillaux, absent in London. The photograph shows (centre, from left to right): M. Briand, M. Doumergue, the Sultan's Great Chamberlain, the Sultan, M. Steeg, Resident-General in Morocco, and M. Edouard Herriot.

## HUMOURS OF THE "ZOO": STUDIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.—No. XX.

DRAWN SPECIALLY FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY J. A. SHEPHERD. (COPYRIGHTED.)

*"Out all night again!"**A partial recovery—and the dissolute wink.**The relapse.*

## THE OWL WITH THE DISSOLUTE WINK—AND SOME OTHERS: EXPRESSIONS AND ATTITUDES WHICH MAY DECEIVE.

"These owls do not live 'en famille' as depicted above," writes Mr. J. A. Shepherd, in a note on this drawing, "but are placed in adjacent cages." Describing his sketches, he refers to them as "a Milky Eagle Owl with a presence, a calm superiority; a debauched-looking Tawny Owl; and two young Great Eagle Owls, with plumage as fresh as paint, new animals just deposited and making the other exhibits look dim and cage-worn in com-

parison. They have a look of sustained amazement—possibly at their uncongenial surroundings. The Tawny Owl, with a suggestion of 'what hath the night to do with sleep?' about him, is really an owl in feeble health which the others clearly mistake for ineptitude. The wink is characteristic of the owl family, and the habit is eagerly seized on by visitors out for fun: 'Look out, she's winking at you, George,' and so forth."

# THE TOWER OF BABEL.

**By SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

*the distinguished Italian Philosophical Historian; Author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.*

We continue here our monthly series of articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.

**T**HIS World War was proclaimed by the victorious coalition to be a war for the liberation of the peoples. Each people should have been in a position, after the war, to live according to its national spirit. How comes it, then, that, especially in certain parts of Central Europe, linguistic conflicts are entangled with political struggles far more than in the old monarchical Europe? Language is the most precious spiritual treasure that a people possesses. How is it, then, that in a "liberated" Europe there still remain peoples who complain that their language is persecuted, who demand vernacular liberty as others demanded it in the old monarchical Europe?

The contradiction is, alas! easy to explain. Europe is a kind of Tower of Babel in which literatures, if not languages, have multiplied, especially since the French Revolution. Excellent as it is from the point of view of intellectual progress, as a spur to the mind, this philological dismemberment of our continent has, on the other hand, many political inconveniences. Modern civilisation has need everywhere of great compact unities in which men can understand one another easily.

This inconvenience had already made itself felt in the old monarchical Europe, but the dynastic principle could still unite people of different languages and races by dominating them. The Empire of Austria has been the model for all polyglot States held together by the historical prestige of a crown. Once the monarchical system fell, Europe was covered with republics, which are forced to adopt the representative system of Government if they do not wish to fall under military dictatorships. But uniformity of language is much more necessary for parliamentary republics than for either constitutional or absolute monarchies. It is not easy to apply the representative system even in countries where there is an old-established uniformity of race and language; but all the difficulties of the system are multiplied if diversity of language is added to them. We have only to look at Poland and the Czechoslovak Republic to see this.

It is not surprising, therefore, that attempts are being made in the new polyglot States to unify the language rapidly, by employing administrative pressure (that is to say, force) under all its many forms. During the last fifty years, Europe has, under the influence of different ideas and doctrines, to some extent lost cognisance of what force can do and what it cannot do. The worship of force, with which the Germans were so much reproached during the war, is a widespread illness of the European spirit. The cries of the peoples whom it is wished to force to change the language of their fathers are heard in many places.

But this administrative struggle against languages is one of the numerous chimeras of our time, and can lead to nothing. Nations change their language, but they do it spontaneously and slowly. No political or military force exists capable of tying or untying the tongue of a nation. If history can guarantee a universal and eternal political truth, it is most certainly this. Above all, the history of Rome.

Rome, in her immensely long career, carried out a vast unification of languages. She began with Italy. What a variety of languages existed in the narrow peninsula while Rome was still a very small power in Central Italy! Little by little, the Etruscan and the Greek languages, the Italic dialects of Central Italy, and the Celtic dialects of the north, gave way before the language of the people who were becoming dominant. But the two essential characteristics of this great linguistic transformation were its spontaneity and its slowness. No document, no source of information, no tradition has revealed to us that the Government of Rome ever cared to encourage the study of Latin or to prevent the study of other languages. They allowed natural forces to have free play, and let the interests of their subject peoples come into action by allowing them the necessary time.

Even as late as the time of Augustus, Greek was largely spoken in Southern Italy. "Bilinguis Apulia," as Horace said of his native land.

With the expansion of the Empire, the Latin language spread over all Roman Europe and Northern Africa. Gradually Latin superseded the dialects and national languages in the African provinces, in Spain, in Gaul, in Pannonia, and throughout the Balkan Peninsula. That section of Europe in which the Latin languages are now spoken represents a part only of the vast territory where the Latin tongue had prevailed during the first centuries of the Empire. But this linguistic victory had been spontaneous and slow. The Romans never entertained the strange idea of forcing a subject people to talk the language of the dominant race.

Another proof of this great phenomenon is given us by the recent history of certain European States. It is known that a part of present-day Prussia, particularly

given by a very high culture to bear in aid of her coercive policy towards the Polish language. If force had been able to assist intelligence in uprooting an old language, it ought to have realised a brilliant success on this occasion. This was not the case. The employment of force diminished the attraction which German culture might have had for the Poles, had it been presented to them without the accompaniment of bailiffs, police, and soldiers.

This might easily have been foreseen, if good sense had the right to intervene in the management of matters affecting the most important affairs in human life. Everyone knows that every human being learns his native language almost without appreciable effort, because he learns it by degrees, working spontaneously and almost unconsciously. To learn a foreign language, on the contrary, is a toilsome and tiresome business, demanding an intense effort of will. If many people make that effort to-day, it is because they are urged to it by interest or passion; by the desire to learn, or by greed of gain. But it is a childish illusion to imagine that millions of people will make that effort from mere motives of fear, without being urged by any passion or interest, and because a far-away Government wishes to force them to do so.

A people only changes its language by degrees and slowly, and when it finds it is to its advantage to change. It is a curious fact, but one which may be easily explained, that the phase of transition is always represented by a period when the majority of the people speak both languages—the older one which they are about to abandon, and the new one which they will presently adopt. "Bilinguis Apulia," Horace said, by which words he tells us that the Greek language was in its death throes in Southern Italy. The same phenomenon is being reproduced in America to-day. Among the emigrants who land there from Europe and Asia, the first generation, which arrives in the New World when it has already reached the age of reason, speaks its national language well, and learns the language of the country more or less well—that is to say, English, Spanish, or Portuguese. The second generation, born in the new country, still speaks both languages, but, whereas it speaks English, Spanish, or Portuguese well, it speaks the language of its parent country badly. The third generation only knows the language of its new country.

It is natural that this should be so; and the American Governments are very wise to allow things to take their course quietly to the inevitable end. If the United States, Argentina, or Brazil were to oblige the emigrants to change their language immediately they landed, they would create innumerable difficulties for themselves and would accomplish nothing.

The conclusion which can be drawn from these considerations in regard to European affairs at this moment is very simple.

It is indisputable that, especially in certain parts of Central Europe, language and races are so intermixed that they represent a very great political difficulty for the formation of new States, now that the unifying and supernatural dynastic principle either no longer exists or has been weakened. A linguistic unification in these regions would, in fact, be a great benefit for everyone, including the races that might decide to change their language. The ideal would be that in the end languages should group themselves in

compact masses in Europe, side by side with each other, giving linguistic unity in each of the contiguous areas. But such unification can only be the work of time and of historical forces acting spontaneously. The State can tactfully help and support those forces where they exist; it cannot replace them where they do not exist.

Although everything is done much more quickly in our day than at the time of the Roman Empire, that unification, even where it is possible, still requires many generations for its accomplishment. Meanwhile the States who do not yet possess it, and to whom it would be convenient to have unity of language, must arm themselves with patience and tolerate the inconveniences inherent to their little Tower of Babel. Political force is powerless in the face of that fatality, which must be considered as one of the numerous imperfections which weaken, to a greater or less extent, all modern States. Does any State exist in the whole world which has not to complain of some

(Continued on page 136)



A GIANT AEROPLANE FOR TWENTY PASSENGERS AND LUGGAGE: IN THE THREE-ENGINED AIR-LINER "ARGOSY," WHICH HAS TWO PILOTS—LOOKING FORWARD.

The latest type of big air-liner, the "Argosy," recently completed by Messrs. Sir W. G. Armstrong Whitworth Aircraft, for use in the Continental services of Imperial Airways, is propelled by three Armstrong-Siddeley air-cooled Jaguar engines which develop a total of nearly 1200 h.p., and thus belongs to the class of flying-machines in which the possibility of a forced landing is practically eliminated: although she has three engines, she could continue her flight with one engine out of action. Her size may be gauged from the following: the tyres and wheels reach almost to a man's shoulders; the pilots' compartment is situated so high up in front of the machine that a full-sized car can be driven underneath it; the passengers' compartment is some 29 ft. long by about six high; the total weight of the plane when fully loaded is nearly eight tons; petrol for a 400-mile flight is carried in tanks on the top plane. Controls are duplicated, so that either pilot can control the machine while the other rests.

in the regions to the east and north, were peopled by a Slav population a few centuries ago. At the Congress of Vienna, Prussia was still considered a Slav rather than a Germanic State. A part of its Polish peoples—the most outlying—has been slowly Germanised by a spontaneous process of absorption which became more difficult in proportion as it approached more nearly the compact mass of historical Poland. At a certain moment the Polish nationality opposed an indomitable resistance to this slow and spontaneous Germanisation. Then, in the second half of the nineteenth century, the Prussian Government had recourse to forced Germanisation. But the only result was to stimulate Polish nationalism still more.

The laws made during the nineteenth century by Russia and Prussia to root out the Pole from his historic territory by brute force are positive proof of the futility of such a policy. The German defeat in this matter is especially decisive. Germany could bring the advantages



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Good class Drapers everywhere are now displaying 'Celanese' Lingerie in styles diversely fashioned to please accepted tastes.

'Celanese'  
UNDERWEAR

# Fashions & Fancies

THOUGH THE SEASON IS NEARING THE END, THERE ARE, NEVERTHELESS, INTERESTING MOVEMENTS IN HATS AND FROCKS WHICH MUST NOT PASS UNNOTICED.

match. At the beginning of the season, amusing little "odd coats" in unusual materials such as cretonne, brocade, and tissue made their débüt, and it seemed as though they would reign supreme. But, as the days grew warmer, softer hues and fabrics gained the supremacy, and there is nothing more effective for sunny afternoons than this alliance of gossamer georgette and chiffon with light-coloured fur.

**Tailored Two-Piece Suits.** Whether it be summer or autumn, a three-piece suit is always useful, and especially a simple, perfectly cut affair as the one pictured on this page which is an original French model photographed in the coat and skirt department at Marshall and Snelgrove's, Oxford Street, W. It comprises a coat and skirt of red silk repp with a crêpe-de-Chine jumper to match, trimmed with the repp and introducing the fashionable bolero effect. All the French models



Beautiful silver-bead embroidery enriches this evening frock of black georgette from the salons of Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BASSANO.

**The New Line of the Hat.** Curiously enough, it is the mode of the hat which is changing most at the moment. From mushroom felts with turned-down brims, we turned to bérets whose crowns provoked a delightful go-as-you-please atmosphere, and these, at length, gave way to the real picture hat of crinoline and bangkok with a wide turned-down brim weighted with clusters of lovely flowers. Not for many years has the brim been equal back and front. But now (whether it be in deference to Señorita Alvarez, who created such a sensation at Wimbledon, fashion does not relate!) it is undoubtedly the Spanish hat which is the latest vogue. It is high crowned, with a stiff wide brim absolutely circular, but worn at that fascinating angle which reveals at one side the brilliantly coloured scarf worn round the head of a Spanish dancing girl. To carry out the illusion, these hats, which are usually of black or white straw, boast often a twisted roll of ribbon under the brim following the line of the head and ending with a jaunty little bow at the back with two tiny streamers.

**Frocks and Accessories for Goodwood.** The season is practically over, but there remains still a week in which to think of preparations for Goodwood. This meeting is one of the prettiest, for the toilettes are less formal than at Ascot, and filmy summer frocks in flowered chiffons and mousseline-de-soie predominate. It is a fantasy this year to have large bunches of many-coloured poppies and corn or cornflowers and marigolds at the waist rather than the conventional rose and carnations. And matching these are the most fascinating parasols no bigger than the tiny affairs one sees in old Empire prints. They may be fashioned of the same patterned material as the frock, and one I have seen looks exactly like a large poppy when opened. Some of these tiny sunshades are sold with handbags specially fitted to carry them under the flap. Umbrellas, too, can be obtained complete with bag, and this is surely an ingenious mode which is practical as well as distinctive.

**The Fur-Trimmed Chiffon Coat.** Amongst the many probable candidates for a place at Goodwood the chiffon coat is a sure winner. It may form part of a two-piece ensemble, or be of quite a different colour hemmed with fur dyed to



Simple and practical is this Paris three-piece suit with coat and skirt of red silk repp and jumper of crêpe-de-Chine to match. It must be placed to the credit of Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street, W.



A graceful evening frock of rose georgette trimmed with silk fringe. It is a Paris model whose London home is Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W.

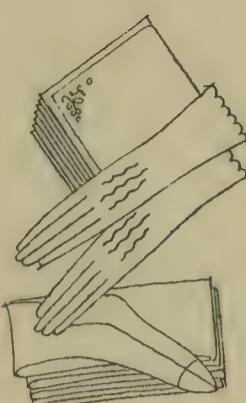
PHOTOGRAPH BY BASSANO.

in this salon have been drastically curtailed in price during the sale. There are other two-piece suits of corded repp reduced to £5 18s. 6d.; and a limited number of velour suits in two shades, originally 8½ and 9½ guineas, are now available for 6½ guineas. Perfectly tailored jumper suits of unusual designs, made in various materials, are now £5 18s. 6d. instead of 6½ guineas. In the sphere of lingerie, princess petticoats in ivory jap silk, with wrap-over skirts, can be secured for 15s. 9d.; and sleeveless crêpe-de-Chine nighties for 29s. 6d., trimmed with net and lace. Petticoat-knickers of shantung are obtainable for 10s., and are excellent for thin summer frocks.

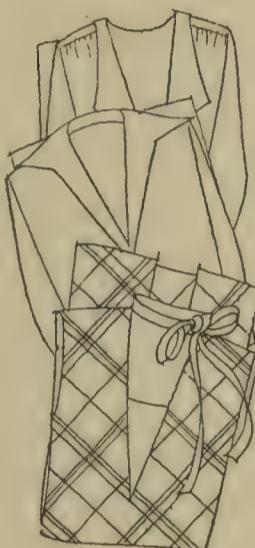
**Reductions in Evening Frocks.** In the model gown department at Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge, S.W., lovely Paris evening frocks are to be found at drastically reduced prices. The two pictured on this page hail from these salons. On the left is a black georgette, richly embroidered with silver beads, and on the right a graceful creation in rose georgette embroidered with heavy silk fringes. Another model in gold lace over jade satin with a jewelled girdle and panel was reduced from 45 guineas to 18½ guineas for the sale; and there are many charming evening frocks of every description, originally from 12½ to 18½ guineas, offered at 6½ guineas each. In the coat and skirt department there are tailored jumper suits in repp and soft cashmere cloth offered at 98s. 6d. in various styles, and a sports suit with a jumper of stockinette and skirt of tweed is 6½ guineas.

**A Sale of Linen.** Wonderful bargains in household linens are available during the present sale at Robinson and Cleaver's, 156, Regent Street, W. There are pure Irish linen table-cloths, 2 by 2 yards, offered at 11s. 6d. each, and napkins to match at 11s. a dozen. Then 2000 pairs of pure linen sheets, single-bed size, are to be disposed of at 24s. 10d. a pair; and hemmed cotton sheets are 15s. 6d. a pair. There are Turkish bath sheets specially reduced to 9s. 3d., and pure linen huckaback face towels are 14s. 6d. a dozen. Oddments in hand-made white overblouses, prettily embroidered, are offered at 20s. each; and a collection of French model overblouses in fancy marocain and plain crêpe-de-Chine, usually from 4 guineas to 63s., are offered at 29s. 6d.

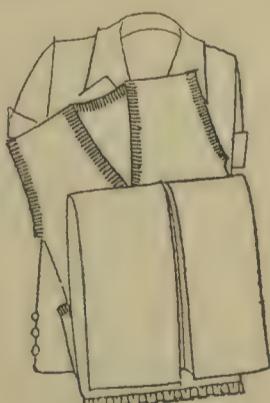
## HOLIDAYS AND LUX



NOW TO PACK!—Handkerchiefs: 12 lawn with coloured borders, 3 crepe-de-chine to match frocks. Stockings: fine white lisle, white artificial silk, nude silk and sunburn silk—two pairs of each. Miss Summer-time "travels light" because she knows Lux can be bought wherever she goes, home or abroad.



THE FROCKS.—She decides to pack her new cornflower blue crepe-de-chine, a gingham of fawn, blue and green checks, and an afternoon frock of green silk sponge-cloth with cuffs and collars of biscuit crepe-de-chine. A charming variety—any of which, if necessary, washed quickly and safely with Lux.



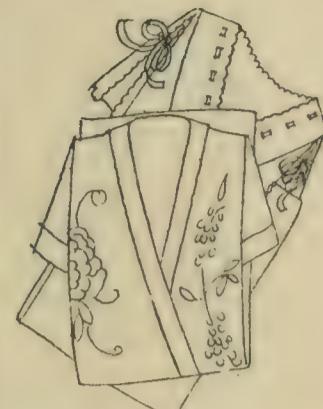
BLOUSES AND SKIRT—For tennis she will have her cream flannel "kick-pleat" skirt, primrose crepe-de-chine jumper, and cream silk and wool sleeveless sweater. She will look "simply perfect" in this sports kit even if she doesn't play tennis. And with Lux in the background she can keep these garments always immaculate.



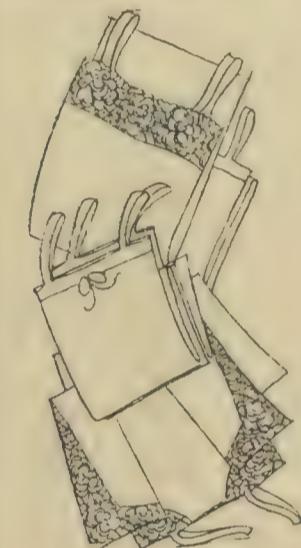
IT seems as if there is no end to her wardrobe of lovely things to wear, so fresh, so charming, so serenely perfect she appears each morning. Yet the wonder is not in a great trunk but in a small blue packet. Ah, Lux! A few moments last thing at night, a burbling of rich cleansing suds, and so to bed in happy confidence of to-morrow. Buy the big packet for convenience and economy.



for everything you wash yourself



NIGHTIES AND VESTS—Two nightdresses, a blue schappe silk, hand-scalloped in white silk with mauve ribbon slotted through neck; and a lemon mercerised lawn hemstitched at neck and sleeves. Two vests, a pale-pink and a white, both artificial silk. A kimono of blue cotton crepe, and bedroom slippers to match.



THE UNDIES—White jap silk princess slip and cami-knickers; another set in shantung. The slips trimmed at top and knickers edged with ecru lace. Everything happily packs away into her case, and she has plenty of room for her toilet articles, her white buckskin shoes and a pair of canvas tennis shoes.



CALL THE TAXI!—Finally her panama hat which rolls up neatly. She dresses for travelling in a Kasha long coat with a matching skirt; white silk overblouse and foulard tie of brown, beige and orange checks; sunburn silk stockings toning with brown walking shoes. Then on go her fawn peter-sham silk ribbon hat and natural wash-leather gloves.

## THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

OUR King and Queen are great admirers of the King and Queen of Spain, who are always welcome visitors to them. King Edward and Queen Alexandra took at once to the high-spirited boy-King when he first came over here, and always had a strong affection for him. Now he has proved himself a good King and a sensible, fine man he appeals to our present King and Queen. His eldest daughter has his talents, energy, and verve. She is a good linguist, a very fine horsewoman, takes the keenest interest in the events of her country, and knows a great deal about other countries. The Crown Prince of Belgium has been spoken of as a fiancé for her. So far, however, the royal pair have not met. In their case religion would be quite right.

It seems rather a shame that the last weeks of the very successful term of Lord Byng as Governor-General of Canada should be shadowed by political excitements. Lady Byng proved herself a very great asset to her clever, capable husband, who had done such great things in the war, and endeared himself to Canadians when in command of their Expeditionary Force. Lady Byng has been given, or shortly will be given, a piece of jewellery by the Women of Canada as proof of their gratitude for the

interest she has taken in all their philanthropica works. Lady Byng is the only child of the Hon. Sir Richard Moreton, who was for sixteen years Marshal of the Ceremonies to Queen Victoria, King Edward, and King George. Her mother was also connected with the Court, having been Lady-in-Waiting to the late Duchess of Albany. Sir Richard Moreton is one of the ten sons of the first Earl of Ducie.

Mrs. Meighen, wife of the new Premier of Canada, knows London well, and went back to Canada, after a long visit here, with Lord and Lady Byng. She is very attractive, of medium height, with blue, long-lashed eyes and pretty features. Her good looks are also of expression, for hers is a charming one. She is the daughter of Mr. Cox, of Birtle, Manitoba, and has two sons and one daughter. Her husband has held many important positions in the Canadian Government, and is an eminent lawyer. Mrs. Meighen is a great favourite, and is said to be eagerly welcomed as wife of the Premier by Canadian women of all classes, for her genuine kindness of disposition and general sympathy and understanding have made her a favourite with all whom she has met during her husband's appointments to State departments.



WIFE OF THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA: LADY BYNG OF VIMY.

Photograph by Lafayette.

instituted to help King Edward's Hospital Fund, arranged for a ball at Claridge's on the 16th. The Prince of Wales, Grand President, promised to be present, and Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles, Lady Grand President, who was present at the League's garden party on the 8th, is a patroness.

Lady Mildmay of Flete is Chairman of the Ball Committee. She is such a general favourite that, with the Prince's promised presence, the ready sale of tickets was assured. Lady Mildmay is a cousin of Lord Desborough, and her sisters are Lady Charles Bentinck and Mrs. Henry Joly de Lotbinière. Lord Mildmay is a Privy Councillor, and belongs to the family of St. John Mildmay, who assumed by royal license the additional names of Shaw-Lefevre, in compliance with the will of his grandfather, Viscount Eversley. Lord and Lady Mildmay have one son, the Hon. Anthony Bingham Mildmay, in his eighteenth year, and one daughter.

The Hon. Gwendoline Marshall, the younger and unmarried daughter of Lord Marshall of Chipstead, is one of Lady Mildmay's committee. As Miss Marshall does thoroughly everything that she undertakes, she is a valuable member. She is President of the Young Leaguers' Union, and acts as hostess for her father, who is a widower, at Shabden Park, Chipstead, where

[Continued overleaf.]

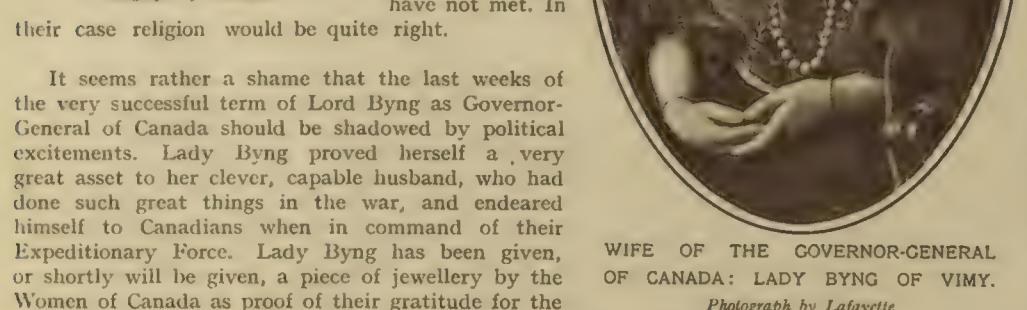


THE WIFE OF THE MINISTER OF HEALTH: MRS. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN.

Photograph by Bassano.

A MEMBER OF THE COMMITTEE FOR THE LEAGUE OF MERCY BALL AT CLARIDGE'S: THE HON. GWENDOLINE MARSHALL, YOUNGER DAUGHTER OF LORD MARSHALL OF CHIPSTEAD.

Photograph by Bassano.



The League of Mercy,

**Mappin Dressing Cases**

This beautifully made Dressing Case, in Morocco Leather, is conveniently fitted with a service of engine-turned Sterling Silver Toilet Requisites with Gold borders. The Toilet Bottles and Jars, in finest quality cut glass, are fitted with Sterling Silver and Gold mounts to match £150

Amongst the Company's selection of Dressing Cases are the following:

Fitted with plain Sterling Silver	... ...	£16 10 0
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Facing Mansion House  
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Drink Delicious  
**OVALTINE**

*the family beverage*



"STEPPING-STONES  
TO HEALTH"

*Continued.*

he entertains a good deal, especially in the hunting season. Miss Marshall is tall, graceful, good-looking, and possessed of charm of manner. Also she dresses well and smartly, and so is an attractive figure in any assembly. She has one sister, who married Mr. J. A. Rank, D.L., and lives near Reigate. Lord Marshall has the Order of the League of Mercy.

The Minister of Health has a real helpmate in his clever, handsome, and attractive wife, who is giving the last of a series of "at-homes" on the 20th. Mrs. Neville Chamberlain is the daughter of the late Major W. U. Cole. She is very artistic, and her house in Eaton Square is charming. The dining-room is a double one, and the walls are a soft, lovely shade of malachite-green. The drawing-room, a lofty, well-proportioned double one, is deep-cream colour, and flowers harmonising are always arranged in these rooms. Mrs. Chamberlain speaks well in public, and has always a good grasp of her subject, from which she never wanders. She has one son and one daughter, the latter about fourteen, and inheriting intelligence and good looks from both parents.

A well-known and greatly liked young personality at Cowes is Miss Jane Clarke, who has been going out this season in town with her aunt, Lady Charles Kennedy, a yachtswoman well known as Constance Lady Baird, who married Lord Charles Kennedy, the Marquess of Ailsa's second son, in December last. She was Miss Constance Barbara Clarke, daughter of the late Mr. Edward Clarke, of Avishays, and she married, first, Admiral Sir John Kennedy Baird. As Constance Lady Baird she sailed her own six-metre boat, the *Thistle*, and won flags at Cowes. Miss Clarke is as enthusiastic a sailor as her aunt, and during regatta week is constantly afloat, whatever the weather. She was her aunt's only bridesmaid at her wedding, and a very attractive one. Her uncle-in-law is a yachtsman and the son of a well-known yachtsman. Lord Ailsa is one of the oldest members of the R.Y.S.

A. E. L.

Another tribute to the remarkable durability and economy of Sunbeam cars has just been made by Mr. Reginald Naylor, of Long Eaton, who states that he is still running a 1910 Sunbeam with every satisfaction. Mr. Naylor records that in its sixteen years of service his Sunbeam has cost but a few shillings for repairs, has been driven in all weathers, and has never given him any trouble or inconvenience.

## CHESS.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 15, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.2.

C N BATTEY (Providence, R.I.)—We are pleased to hear from you again, and have given the positions you submit close attention. The amendment of the published problem is, of course, of no use, and in the other we are unable to see any possible mate if Black replies 1.—Q takes Kt.

P. COOPER (Clapham).—As you surmise, your solution of No. 3981 came to hand too late for inclusion in our last issue, but is credited to you this week in the usual place. Your ingenious effort to solve No. 3982 nearly succeeds; but, as we found in examining the problem for publication, there is just one defence—R takes R—that baffles it. The presence of the pieces you challenge, however, ought to have made you suspect there was something wrong with your solution.

H WARD (West Kirby).—In the key you offer for N. 3981 you give for Black's reply — Anything. Suppose, then, we try Q takes R P (ch).

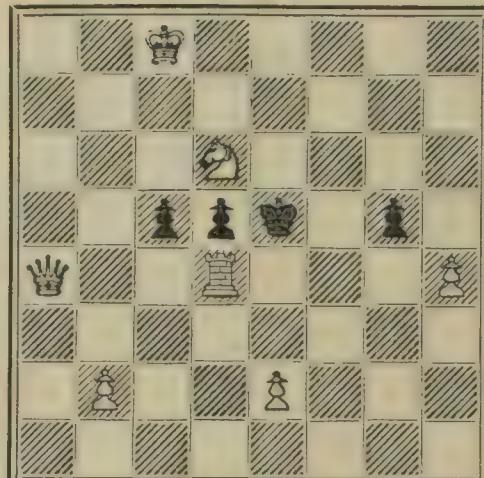
PHILIP MARTIN (Coventry).—Our mind has been considerably exercised by your problem. The position leans heavily to the elementary side, but it is not without a charm of its own, and, if sound, we will venture to publish it for a special occasion. We shall be glad to see more of your work.

J W SMEDLEY (Oldham).—The pit of a trap provides a rather rickety platform for critical declamation. R to Kt 7th does not solve No. 3981.

T K WIGAN (Woking).—Thanks for further contribution, which we have little doubt will prove very acceptable. Your miniature two-mover was a decided success; it found general favour and not a few victims.

E BOSWELL (Lancaster).—Very nice indeed. We are glad to see you have taken our criticism to heart, for nothing could be better than the key in this instance.

PROBLEM No. 3983.—By A. NEWMAN.  
BLACK.



WHITE.  
White to play, and mate in three moves.

**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 3979 received from K Devendra Singh (Dholpur, Rajputana), R S Patrick (Chippurupelle, Vizagapatam), and E F Rutherford (Saratoga Springs, N.Y.); of No. 3980 from John Hannan (Newburgh, N.Y.), J E Houseman (Chicoutimi), Albert Taylor (Sheffield), and Charles Willing (Philadelphia, Pa.); of No. 3981 from W Whitehouse (Kidderminster), P Cooper (Clapham), J M K Lupton (Richmond), O H Vivash (Barnswood), H Heshmat (Cairo), and V G Walron (Haslingden); and of No. 3982 from W Kirkman (Hereford), P J Wood (Wakefield), C H Watson (Masham), J P S (Cricklewood), L W Cafferata (Farnborough), J Hunter (Leicester), E G B Barlow (Bournemouth), R B N (Tewkesbury), Albert Taylor (Sheffield), E J Gibbs (East Ham), C B S (Canterbury), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), S Caldwell (Hove), Rev. W Scott (Elgin), J T Bridge (Colchester), H W Satow (Bangor), F J Fallwell (Caterham), and H Burgess (St. Leonards on Sea).**

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3981.—By C. B. S. (Canterbury).

WHITE	BLACK
1. R to Kt sq	Anything
2. Mates accordingly.	

The introductory publication of another new composer's work, for which we must again beg the grant of a little indulgence. While there is a touch of the rawness of the novice about it, however, the number of solvers who have fallen victims to its snares would be a credit to an expert composition.

## CHESS IN AMERICA.

Game played in the Championship Tournament of the Manhattan Chess Club, New York, between Messrs. H. STEINER and G. MAROCZY.

(Queen's Pawn Opening, Irregular Defence.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
1. P to Q 4th	Kt to K B 3rd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	P to K 3rd
3. B to Kt 5th	P to B 4th
4. P to K 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd
5. P to B 4th	B to K 2nd
6. Kt to B 3rd	B to Kt 2nd
7. B to Q 3rd	Castles
8. Castles	P takes P
9. P takes P	P to Q 4th
10. P takes P	

Although by somewhat irregular paths, the general characteristics of the opening have been maintained, even if Black is given a little more freedom than usual. There is, however, nothing to choose between the positions at present.

10. Kt to K 4th	Kt takes P
11. P to K R 3rd	P to K R 3rd
12. B to Q 2nd	Kt to Q B 3rd
13. P to Q R 3rd	Kt to B 3rd
14. B to B 3rd	Kt to Q 4th
15. R to K sq	R to B sq
16. B to Q and	Kt to B 3rd
17. B to B 3rd	

Presumably willing to make a draw with his powerful opponent.

17. Kt to Kt sq	
18. Kt takes Kt (ch) B takes Kt	
19. Kt to K 5th	B to Q 4th
20. R to K 3rd	B to Kt 4th
21. R to R 3rd	

A mistaken line of play, completely cutting off his Rook from

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. M.)
escape. R to K sq was the correct reply.	

21. P to B 4th	
22. B to Kt 4th	R to K B 3rd
23. P to K Kt 3rd	P to B 5th
24. B to B 2nd	Q to B 2nd
25. B to B 3rd	Kt to Q 2nd
26. R to R 5th	

The entanglement of his Rook is rapidly leading White into difficulties.

26. P takes P	
27. R P takes P	Kt takes Kt
28. P takes Kt	R takes P

The brilliant introduction of a beautiful combination. Black's handling of his Queen and Bishop is especially worthy of admiration.

29. K takes R	R to B sq (ch)
30. K to K sq	Q to B 2nd
31. Q to K 2nd	B to B 6th
32. R takes P	

Ingeniously trying to draw by perpetual check should Black be tempted to take the Queen.

32. P takes R	
33. Q to B 2nd	Q to R 4th
34. B to Q 4th	B to K 7th
35. B to Kt 6th	Q to R 8th (ch)
36. Q to Kt sq	R to B 8th (ch)
37. K takes B	Q to B 6th mate

Black's last ten moves can be commended as a study in sparkling chess.



Superstitious? Not a bit—but of course it's bad luck to spill-

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SALT

Supplied to the House of Lords.

CS 34



WASH SILK

**Celanese**  
TRADE MARK  
MADE IN ENGLAND  
UNDERWEAR

TRADE MARK  
MADE IN ENGLAND

TRADE MARK



"The Bailie behaved with unexpected mettle. As he saw the gigantic Highlander confront him . . . he tugged . . . at the hilt of his 'shabble' . . . but finding it . . . secured by rust and disuse, he seized, as a substitute, on the red-hot coulter of a plough which had been employed . . . by way of a poker, and . . . at the first pass, he set the Highlander's plaid on fire. . . ."

ROB ROY, BY SIR WALTER SCOTT

The quarrel ended—as a many more before and since—in the pledging of healths all round; and, incidentally, in Bailie Nichol's promise of a new plaid to the singed Highlander. Brandy was the drink. Scott expresses surprise that the Highlanders did not demand usquebaugh. And it is indeed astonishing when it is remembered that this same "native strong water" is the lineal ancestor of good, mellow, cheery Black & White. Bailie Nichol Jarvie was pure Scotch. So is Black & White.



# BLACK & WHITE SCOTCH WHISKY

James Buchanan & Co., Ltd    Scotch Whisky Distillers  
London & Glasgow



## THE TOWER OF BABEL.

(Continued from Page 128.)

weakness? Either the territory is not a rich one or the frontier is defective. One State has a climate which is too hot or too cold; another has no coal or is exposed to grave dangers of war. Those States which have the disadvantage of possessing a little Tower of Babel in their

war, or the inexplicable contradictions of the actual situation. Why is it that, after having called upon the peoples to fight for liberty and independence, after having saluted with delirious enthusiasm the victory of Justice and Right, dictators should now be multiplied and the reign of terror and intimidation propagated, and that the old lamentations of oppressed classes and nationalities once more resound from one end of Europe to the other?

But the enigma is more simple than is sometimes thought by the numerous followers of Oedipus who endeavour to solve it. Europe had succeeded, in the nineteenth century, by combining the monarchical with the democratic principle, and the dynastic with the national principle, in creating a very ingenious balance of rights and interests. Thanks to that balance, throughout Europe, with the exception of Russia and Turkey, all the classes had ended by enjoying a certain degree of liberty, and all the peoples a measure of security in the enjoyment of their national rights. The only exception, perhaps, was Poland, which had been persecuted by a cruel fate for more than a century. The political rights of the most numerous classes, and the national rights of the races which did not take part in the

midst must count that as one of the disadvantages of their situation.

There will also be States where, for historical, geographical, and other reasons, unification of languages will never be possible. In these regions a means must be found to make a modern political régime, based on liberty and juridical equality for all races, co-existing with a multiplicity of languages. The problem is not an easy one, but it is not insoluble. One country has already shown the world how that problem may be solved. That country is Switzerland.

Allow the natural forces to act, and wait; that is the only formula which seems to promise a solution of the problem. It is a very difficult problem, like all other problems left by the World War; difficult in itself and rendered more difficult because the peoples thought that it had already been solved. It was a strange illusion, but not the only one of its kind. All the victorious peoples have believed since 1918, and continue to believe, though less confidently, that the World War solved a certain number of problems, which, in fact, it only propounded to them. The problem of liberty, like that of nationalities, is among this number.

That strange error is one of the causes of the profound moral perturbation from which all the peoples are suffering to-day, which they call the deceptions of the

direction of the State, were limited, but were safe within those limits and well guaranteed.

The revolutions of 1917, of 1918, and the Treaty of Peace of 1919, destroyed that balance. But can we say that, thanks to that destruction, all classes and nationalities have enlarged those rights, which were limited under the régimes of old monarchical Europe? No; classes and peoples have only acquired the possibility of exercising more extended rights over the ruins of the vanished monarchies. The masses have become, thanks to universal suffrage, the dominating power in the State. But it is necessary that they should organise themselves and that they should become capable of governing the State, which is a more difficult and complicated matter than slaughtering a dynasty. Many subject races of the old Europe have shaken off the yoke of monarchical authority, but they have also lost the protection which that authority, superior as it was to national differences, could afford them, by guaranteeing their limited rights against stronger races.

All limitations are also supports. This was the case with the limitations which old monarchical Europe placed on the political rights of the masses and on the national rights of the races. To-day those limitations have disappeared; the classes and races find themselves faced by badly defined rights, enjoying a theoretical liberty, which consists only in the possibility of fighting to

A LITTLE-KNOWN HOLIDAY RESORT WITHIN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS OF LONDON: A GENERAL VIEW OF VISBY, SWEDEN, FROM THE SEA.

midst must count that as one of the disadvantages of their situation.

There will also be States where, for historical, geographical, and other reasons, unification of languages will never be possible. In these regions a means must be found to make a modern political régime, based on liberty and juridical equality for all races, co-existing with a multiplicity of languages. The problem is not an easy one, but it is not insoluble. One country has already shown the world how that problem may be solved. That country is Switzerland.

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defend them, until the antagonistic rights have been suppressed.

A new balance must be found, conceived on just and humane lines. That is the work which has begun obscurely and mutely throughout Europe. Equity, humanity; we must never lose sight of these two words, which ought to shine before our eyes like stars indicating the road of the future. As regards the question of languages, by which a part of Europe is so terribly torn, and which has already begun to excite new and more violent hatreds than the old ones which formerly divided the peoples and races, the humane conception by which Europe might be pacified seems to be that which we have sketched here. Linguistic freedom is the most inviolable of all human freedoms, for it is innate in the actual structure of the organs with which we speak. Political force is powerless to loose or bind men's tongues. More than in any other domain of the spirit, free course must here be left to spontaneity; natural forces must be made to act, and confidence must be placed in the great political factor, which is Time.



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## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By JOHN PRIOLEAU.

### ON BUYING A CAR.

THERE is magic in the very words. Of all the things the average man buys to serve his daily needs or pleasure, a motor-car and its adjuncts are beyond question the most interesting and exciting.



IN THE "LAND OF MY FATHERS": A 15·9-h.p. HOTCHKISS WEYMANN SALOON NEGOTIATING THE HILLS NEAR SNOWDON.

Even to the hardened veteran of twenty years' experience, who has bought as many cars as he has driven years, there is always something of a very genuine thrill about buying the twenty-first and its successors.

Much more magic there is in it, much more interest and much more excitement, just at this particular time, when, after some very grim days, we are all looking forward to a period of peace and comfort. If for that reason alone, this month of July 1926 would be regarded as a particularly proper time for buying a new car, although I always think it is absurd to talk of "seasons" in car-buying. It is always a good time to buy cars. A car is a friend for all the year round, and it is of no importance at all in what month you buy it. All that matters is that you should buy the right one.

Buying a car! Of what sort shall the magic car be, which from the very date of her purchase will always remain in her owner's memory as a memorial of our escape from national ruin? It is obvious that it must be a car which will take the place of honour amongst all its predecessors and successors. It must be a car over the choice of which all possible pains are taken, the best car you can buy for the money.

I have bought new cars for about the last twenty-five years, and I am glad to say that I still find the job as interesting and as difficult as ever it was. We hear a great deal about perfection, and such stuff as finality of design (as if anything were final in this world), but the truth of the matter is that no single car to-day possesses every single feature desired by the average owner, and that some of them make rather a poor display. Against this you have, when you are considering the best cars on the market, the practical certainty of getting good material, good design, solid construction, and, above all, real engine efficiency. Other things may not be up to the same standard, but, at all events, you have a very solid and satisfying basis on which to work.

There are one or two rules which experience has taught me

are useful to follow when choosing a new car. The first is to make up your mind irrevocably on what your price limit is, a figure which should include the cost of everything. It may not sound like good finance to say that you should make this limit as high as you can afford to, but, generally speaking, it is sound from the point of view of your own motoring life. "Buy the best you can afford," is the Golden Rule.

The second rule is: "Do your best to decide what is the main work you will require of your car, and how many people it will usually have to carry." This is very important. Many a new car has proved a disappointment to an inexperienced buyer, simply because he has in ignorance allowed

himself, for example, to be wooed from the path of common-sense by the beauty of a "Sports Clover Leaf," when what he really needed was a large all-weather. Body-work, taken as a whole, is far from perfect to-day, from the user's point of view, if not from the maker's. The closed cars which are now all the rage may be as uncomfortable as any ten-year-old car, especially when they have only two doors. Open touring cars are sometimes good, and sometimes very bad, and the buyer must walk very warily indeed when it comes to the final decision.

The third rule, which is an obvious corollary of the first two, is to buy as much horse-power as you can for the money. Some of these new, light, small-engined cars are extraordinarily and altogether delightful things to own, but the

buyer must know exactly what he wants, and be quite sure that he is not expecting a full-fledged transcontinental tourer at the price, power, and size of a featherweight runabout. Many of these little cars are extremely well built, and will put up with a lot of ill-use for a long time, but it is no more sensible to expect them to carry heavy loads day in and day out, economically, than it is to expect the work of a team of shire horses from a cob.

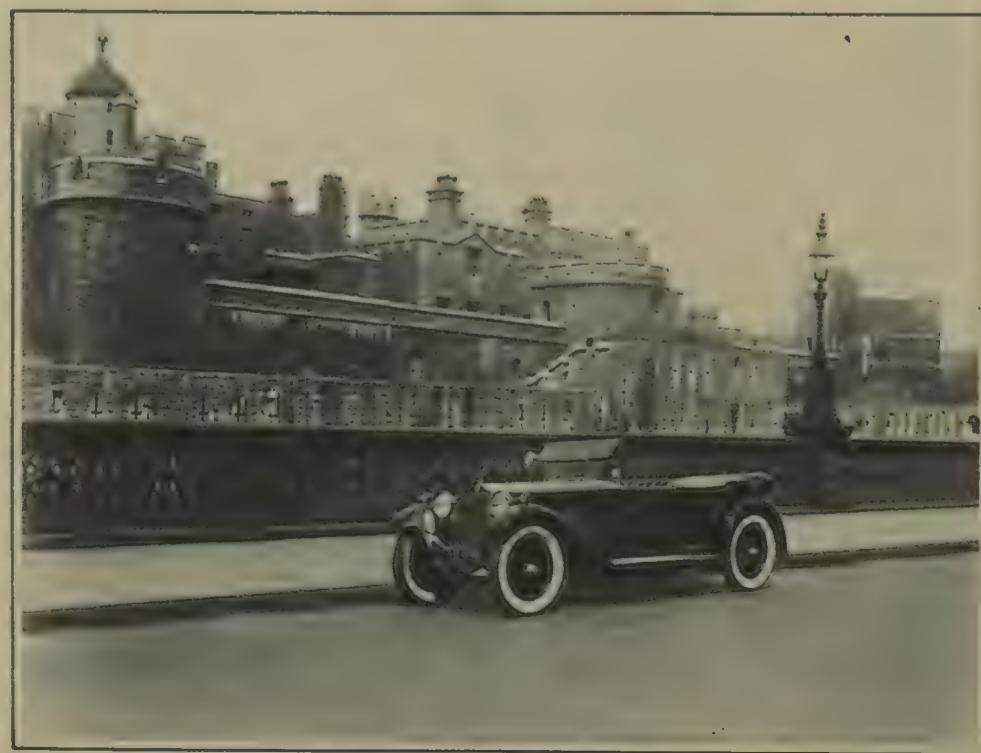
The fourth rule, which is daily growing more important, is this: "Do not be beguiled by a dazzling



VISITING ONE OF THE OLDEST HOSTELRIES IN ENGLAND: A NEW SIX-CYLINDER 14-34-H.P. SINGER SALOON OUTSIDE THE "FIGHTING COCKS" AT ST. ALBANS.

array of accessories." A certain number of gadgets are naturally an indispensable part of a properly-equipped car, but some of the rubbish which one sees cluttering up dashboards on new cars to-day is merely a sign of money wasted which might have been far more profitably spent on the mechanism. It does not, of course, follow that because a car has many accessories it is therefore a bad car, but it is unwise to deduce that a "super-equipment" means that as much attention has been lavished on more important parts of the car.

This is going to be a tremendous motoring year, and that supreme optimism which is the national gift of the Englishman is sending people out on to the roads in more thousands than ever. Everyone wants to see the England which will never again be threatened by revolution, and the only way to do it is by road. In succeeding articles I hope to give readers of *The Illustrated London News* my impressions of various kinds of cars to suit various depths of pockets, with details which may be of service to the buyer.



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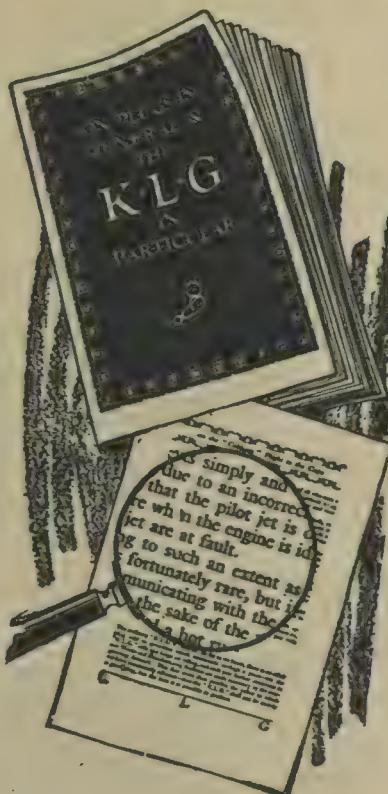
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**CLUES TO THE LOST NORSE OF GREENLAND.**

(Continued from Page 106.)

had been very differently finished. Sometimes they were simply turned under and the raw edge overcast, but often they had been stitched with one or two rows of black stitches. The hoods especially were often decorated at the edges with fine darnings, and several of the dresses were edged with cord, simply twisted, or of a more complicated plaiting. In their present state the costumes show a limited scale of colours, from brown to black. Possibly their original colours have become decolorised through the influence of time and the earth.

No costumes were found in the coffins, if we except the fragment of a dress found in one evidently made for a small child. In fact, the twenty-nine coffins exhumed did not yield so much as a shroud or even a piece of bone, being simply full of earth. The coffins did yield, however, some of the more valuable crosses, while in one of them was found a little stick inscribed with runes. The inscription, which is in the Norse tongue, reads: "This woman was placed overboard in the Greenland Sea, who was named Gudweg"; and the inference is that Gudweg died on the way to Greenland and was buried at sea, and that, on the arrival of the vessel at Herjolfsnes, the little stick was carved in memory of her, placed in a coffin and buried in the churchyard. Thirteen of the coffins were those of children. Many of the adults' coffins were decidedly narrow in breadth. They were mainly of spruce, deal, red pine, or larch, and consisted of both drift and imported timber. Only a single specimen was found to be of native growth, of juniper wood, a tree which still flourishes in Southern Greenland. Some of the coffins were joined together by wooden nails; in other cases, whalebone was employed.

In addition to the coffins, many shrouds were found, and it is apparent that coffin burial was preferred by those who could afford it. This is clearly evidenced by the distribution of the coffins and shrouds. For the most part the coffins were found closely packed round the walls of the church, where the most coveted burial-places were. In the out-of-the-way corners of the churchyard there were no coffins; but here some of the best-preserved shrouds were found. It was only in these latter that skeletons were found, and some twenty-five were brought to Copenhagen. They were in a very poor and

exceedingly fragmentary condition, and at first sight appeared to be hopelessly damaged and devoid of any value. An anatomical and anthropological investigation of the bones showed that seven were those of adult males, three of whom were under thirty years of age; ten adult females, six of whom were under thirty years of age; four adults (sex uncertain), one of whom was under thirty; and four children, from about eleven to sixteen years of age.

Perhaps the most interesting features of the grave-furniture are the little carved crosses which were laid on the breasts of the dead. Some fifty-eight were found. The greater part of these are very simple as regards form; while others are distinguished by their clever workmanship, elaborate carving, and inscriptions. With few exceptions, their lower end terminated in a peg, or spike, indicating that their prototype was the processional cross designed to be inserted in a staff. Many soapstone vessels, both drinking and cooking, were found; and a piece of pewter cup and a shard of a Rhenish stone jug. In the churchyard, too, pieces of brass from the church bells were unearthed.

Only the ruined walls of the church remain, and the problem presented here is whether they represent the remains of the original edifice or whether they belong to a church of a later date. The position of some of the burials would indicate that the present ruin is that of a later edifice, probably dating from about 1200.

Naturally, the chief point of interest to the historian is the light the excavations have thrown upon the fate of the early Norse settlements in Southern Greenland. Professor Norlund's conclusions are decidedly interesting. He points out, for instance, that the style and cut of some of the costumes and the nature of certain articles found would indicate that the Norsemen were in communication with Europe as late as the early part of the fifteenth century. About this time a fatal change of climate occurred, and the entrances to the fjords on which the settlements were situated became blocked by ice, and navigation was rendered extremely precarious, if not impossible. This, coupled with the gradual decline of shipping in Norway, meant that attempts to keep in touch with the settlements were gradually given up, and then ceased. When the Norsemen settled in Greenland there were no Eskimos there, though they found remains of their dwellings. They had retreated northward, following the ice on which

they hunted seals, their principal item of food. When the ice again came south, they poured down upon the colonists, and there are records of encounters between them. Being cut off from Europe, on which they had learned to depend for many essentials, and being called upon to face a terribly rigorous and hard climate, the colonists gradually deteriorated in physique. This is evidenced as a result of an examination of the skeletons. They were of short stature, especially the women. Constitutionally, they were a weak and declining race, no doubt because of a long period of under-nourishment. This may have been due to the loss of their cattle, and their inability to obtain sufficient fresh meat and fish. Not only were they small of stature, but, from an examination of the skeletons, many of them had diseases involving physical deformities, such as the weakening of one arm, or one leg, and even, in some cases, the trunk of the body. There are also distinct traces of tuberculosis in the vertebral column in some of the skeletons examined. Against the Eskimos, so perfectly adapted to the Arctic conditions, the weakened Norse race could not hold out, and its doom was sealed by the Greenland ice.

HAROLD J. SHEPSTONE.

An interesting Exhibition of Photographs is now being held at the Aeolian Hall, New Bond Street. There are pictures by the leading amateur photographers of the day, including excellent figure studies, landscapes, portraits, and architecture. The exhibition has been promoted by the firm of photographic specialists, Messrs. Wallace Heaton, Ltd., 119, New Bond Street, who, in addition to giving displays of the latest amateur cine apparatus, are holding an exhibition of latest models in Kodak cameras and other apparatus of high quality. The exhibition is open daily from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. (1 p.m. Saturdays), and admission is free.

What is claimed to be the most beautifully situated racecourse in England is to be opened at Chepstow, Monmouthshire, on Aug. 6. Over £60,000 has been spent on the stands, in addition to a sum of more than £20,000 in laying out the course. The new course will have the advantage of being situated on the Great Western Railway, and extensive improvements to the accommodation at Chepstow Station have been carried out, including the provision of a new race-traffic platform.



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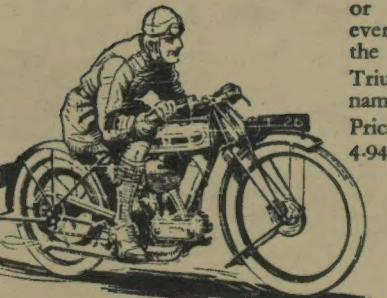
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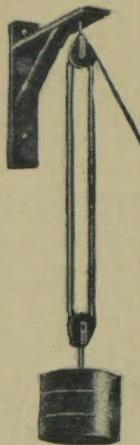
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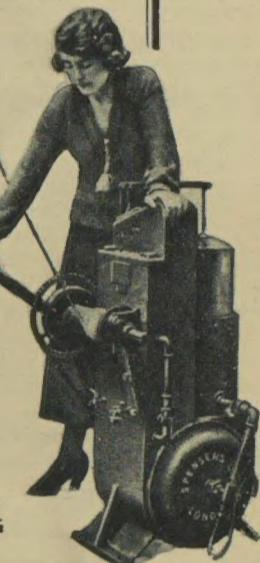
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## CAR NOTES.

## The Petrol Tax.

A point has been made that a reversion to the petrol tax would put a premium on the import by the horse-power has kept out the large-engined American car by reason of the high annual rate of this tax. To some extent this is true. I will take the case of such a car as the Ford, and we shall see how this effect has been produced. The tax on the Ford is no less than £23 a year, which is just about one-fifth of its retail cost. Not so very long ago one gathered the impression, upon a long run, that every third or fourth car met was a Ford. The proportion may not have been as high as this, but it is beyond doubt that the Ford did bulk very largely on the roads of this country. It does not require an acute observer to see that this condition of affairs no longer exists. I am sure my friend Mr. Morris will not mind my saying that it is his car which seems to have virtually chased the Fords off the roads; indeed, I rather imagine that he will take it by way of a compliment. While I realise to the full the many good qualities of the small English cars which have effected this road revolution, it would be idle to overlook the fact that it is the horse-power tax which has played a very great part in bringing it about. Obviously, if I can buy a car which will give me a better road performance at very little more initial cost than the Ford, which will show me a far better fuel consumption on which the tax is only half that levied on the Ford, and which will look more like

the Englishman's idea of what a car should be, I shall buy it in preference.

Supposing, however, we revert to the petrol tax? Shall I go back on my opinion and buy a Ford? It seems to me that the answer is the reply to the note of alarm which has been sounded. I do not think for a moment that there is any danger to the British trade to be apprehended from the American car, as we know it already. I think the danger is

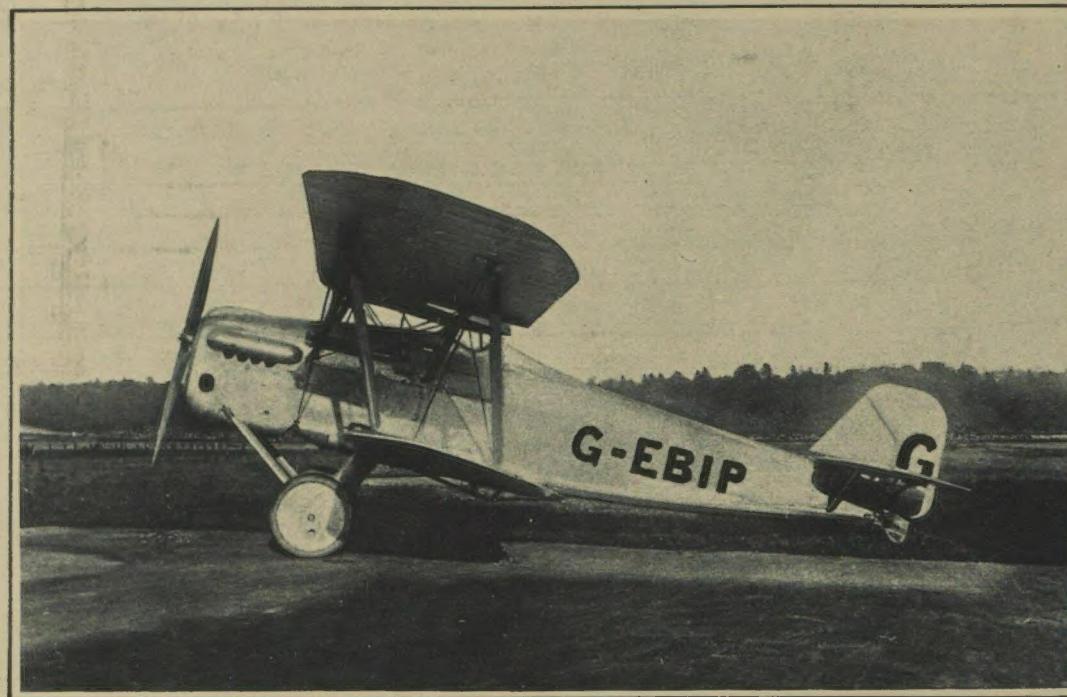
much more concern an influx of American small "sixes" which could compete on price with our own productions, whatever the form of tax, than I should of the competition of existing models under a petrol tax.

## Cellulose Enamel.

A great many people, I find, are still shy of having their cars repainted by the new cellulose process. While it is true that in its early youth

cellulose painting was not always satisfactory, the difficulties have now all been overcome, and nobody need hesitate to have a car repainted by the process. There is just this word of warning to be uttered. If complete satisfaction is to be obtained, the work must be entrusted to people who know their business; in other words, to those who have experienced all the difficulties and who know how to surmount them. When the process was first introduced, firms advertised that you could run your car in, have it painted, and take it away the same night—or very nearly so. To be more accurate, they undertook to complete the work in four or five days. They know better now, for they have discovered that cellulose cannot be applied over old coach paint; the whole body must be stripped of paint down to the bare wood or metal. If it is not so stripped, within a very short time the cellulose will show on the surface hundreds of little cobwebby

W. W.

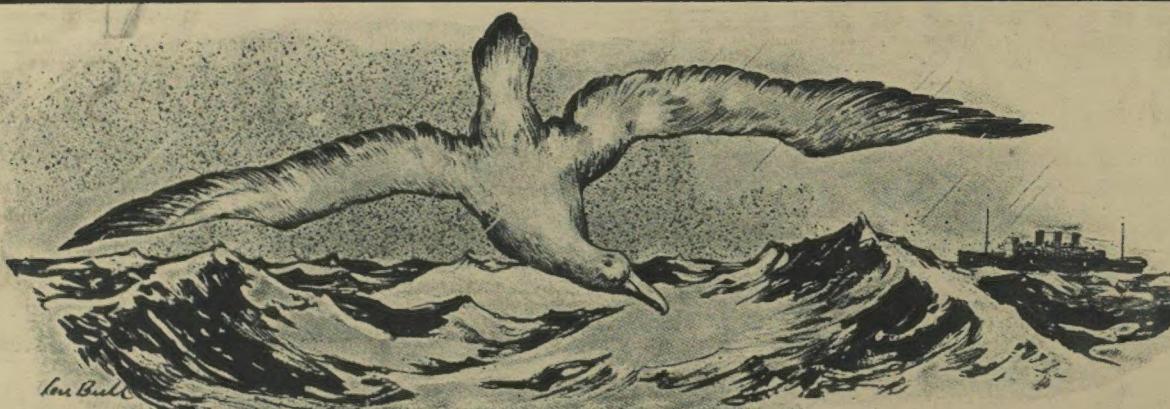


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to be looked for in a revision of the programmes of the American factories. We know already that some of them have been experimenting with small-engined cars of what I may call the European type, with the obvious purpose of entering into more severe competition with our own trade. I should view with

cracks, and obviously the whole effect of the finish will be spoilt. Naturally, all this stripping and cleaning means time, and the best that can be done is to complete a car in ten working days, which really means that you will be without your car for a full fortnight.

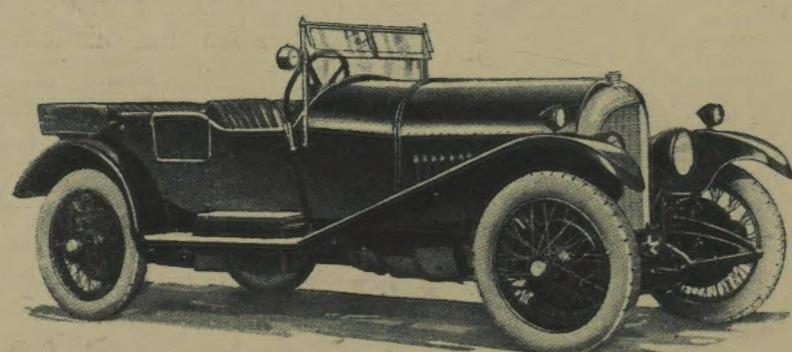


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